

**BOOK
and
RECORD**



**The Action
COMES ALIVE
As You Read!**

BOOK and RECORD SET It's Fun To Read
As You Hear

BR 518

SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN™

2 EXCITING STORIES

- Birth of the BIONIC MAN™
- The Man from The Future



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Peter Pan
RECORDS

cky/ab

BOOK and RECORD SET It's Fun To Read
As You Hear

SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN™

DON'T BE A
FOOL, AUSTIN!

UHHH...

BUT LIKE AN
ENRAGED WILD
ANIMAL, STEVE
AUSTIN LEAPS
FROM HIS BED,
HIS BIONIC ARM
KNOCKING OSCAR
AND RUDY ASIDE
LIKE THEY WERE
NO MORE THAN
RAG DOLLS...

● Birth of the BIONIC MAN™

THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE CHARGES A THIRD
TIME... BUT HE IS TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR
THE BIONIC FIST THAT LASHES OUT INTO HIS
ONCOMING BULK...

SEIZING THE ADVANTAGE, STEVE AUSTIN LUNGES
FORWARD TO GRAPPLE HIS COUNTER-PART FROM
THE FUTURE... UNTIL THEY'VE LATCHED ONTO EACH
OTHER IN A VICIOUS STRUGGLE
-- SO FAST MOVING AND FRAN-
TIC, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO
TELL WHICH STEVE AUSTIN
IS WHICH!

BAM

POW

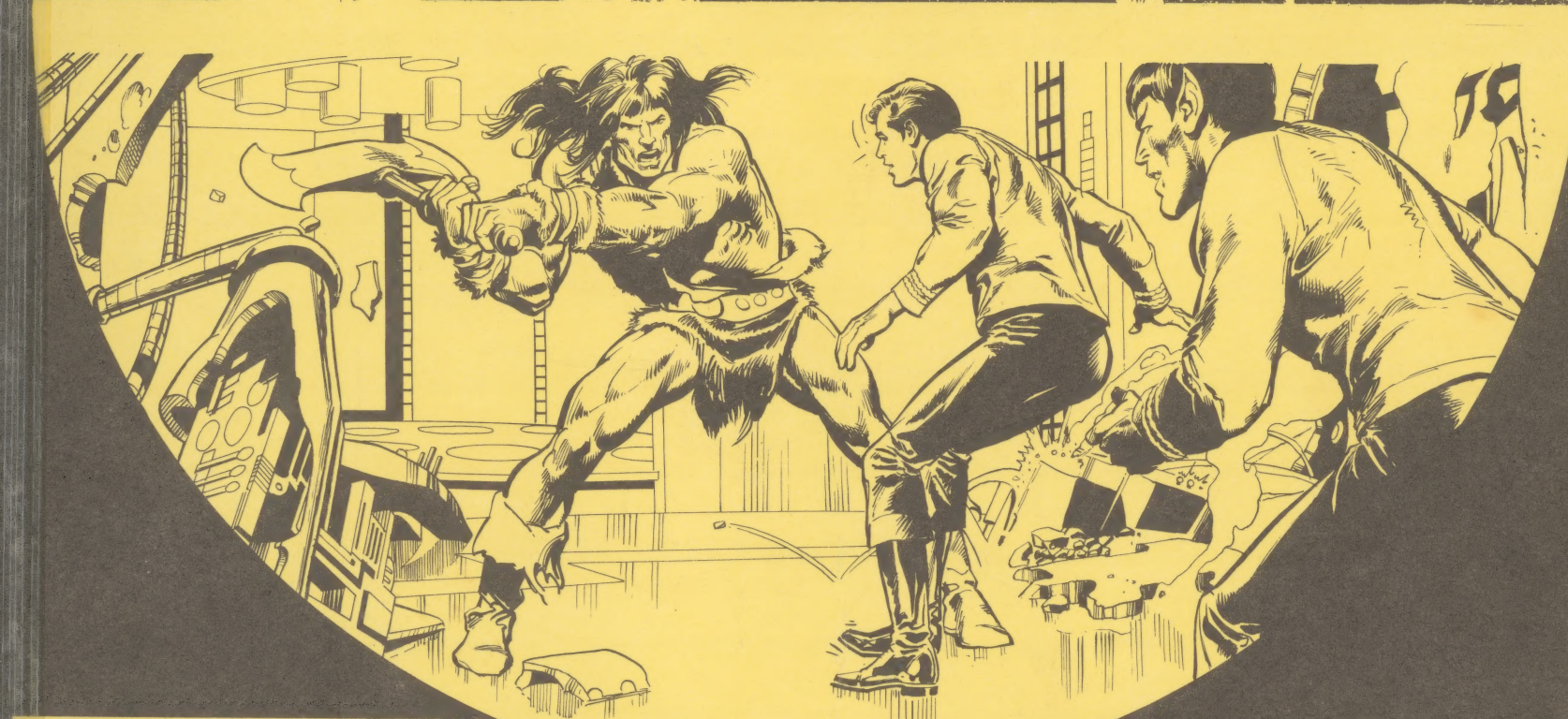
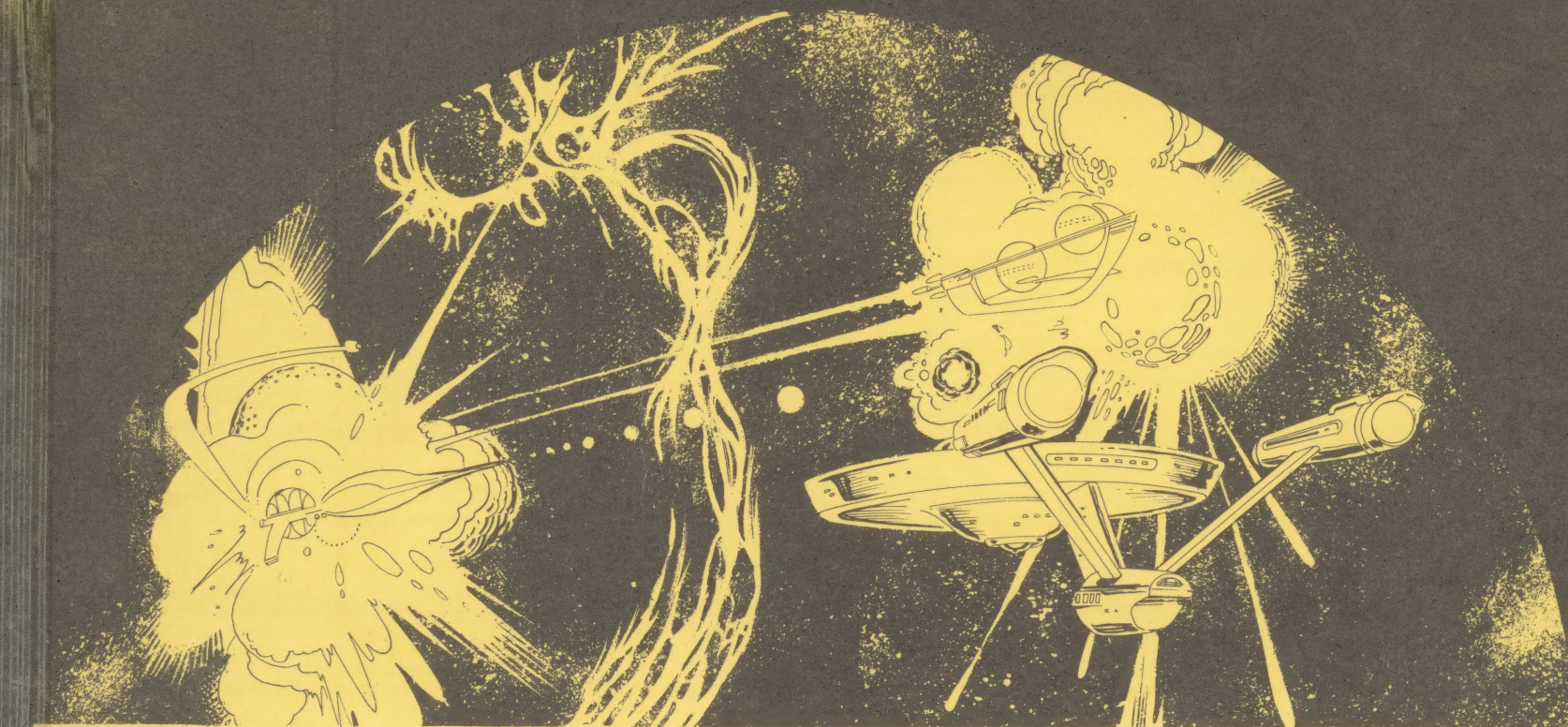
● The Man from The Future



Peter Pan®
INDUSTRIES
NEWARK, N.J. 07105

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This action-packed Book and Record Set includes a full color illustrated Book and a 12" 33 1/3 L.P. Record especially designed so you can read the story and hear the record - follow along word for word! The action comes alive before your eyes.

POWERFUL

- BR 512 Batman ● BR 516 Spiderman
- BR 513 Star Trek ● BR 517 Wonder Woman
- BR 514 Superman ● BR 518 Kojak
- BR 519 Six Million Dollar Man

CRIME TAKES A BEATING AS CAPTAIN AMERICA, FANTASTIC FOUR, THE HULK, BATMAN AND SPIDERMAN ZAP THE LAWLESS!!!

HIGH ADVENTURE AND SPACE EXCITEMENT COME TO LIFE IN THE BREATHTAKING STAR TREK, PLANET OF THE APES & SPACE, 1999, SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN, CONAN, WONDER WOMAN, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, & GEMINI MAN STORIES!!

12" 33 1/3 RPM Record with 12" Deluxe Color Book

- BR 512 Batman ● BR 513 Star Trek ● BR 514 Superman
- BR 516 Spiderman ● BR 517 Wonder Woman ● BR 518 Kojak

7" 45 RPM Record with 10" Color Book

- | | |
|----------------------------|----------------------------|
| PR-10 - SPIDERMAN VOL. I | PR-20 - BENEATH THE |
| PR-11 - THE HULK | PLANET OF THE APES |
| PR-12 - CAPTAIN AMERICA | PR-21 - BATTLE FOR THE |
| PR-13 - FANTASTIC FOUR | PLANET OF THE APES |
| PR-14 - FRANKENSTEIN | PR-24 - SPIDERMAN VOL. II |
| PR-15 - DRACULA | PR-25 - STAR TREK VOL. I |
| PR-16 - THE MAN-THING | PR-26 - STAR TREK VOL. II |
| PR-17 - CURSE OF THE | PR-27 - BATMAN |
| WEREWOLF | PR-28 - SUPERMAN |
| PR-18 - PLANET OF THE APES | PR-29 - SPACE-1999 VOL. I |
| PR-19 - ESCAPE FROM | PR-30 - BATMAN VOL. II |
| THE PLANET OF THE APES | PR-31 - CONAN |
| | PR-32 - SPACE-1999 VOL. II |

Look for these and other Power Read 'N Hear Book and Record Sets at your favorite Toy, Department or Record Store.

Birth of the BIONIC MAN™

... IT'S TOO BAD YOU GUYS IN HOUSTON DIDN'T COME ALONG FOR THE RIDE. I'VE GOT THIS **SENSATIONAL VIEW** OF EARTH FROM WHERE I'M STANDING!

... AND AS I LOOK AT THE NEXT RIDGE, I'M WONDERING IF I COULD **HIT A GOLF BALL** OVER IT IN THIS **GRAVITY...** ANYBODY WANT TO GIVE ME **ODDS...**?



THAT WAS AN EXCERPT FROM **ASTRONAUT STEVE AUSTIN'S** FAMOUS TRANSMISSION TO EARTH DURING HIS HISTORIC **WALK ON THE MOON** SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

IT WAS THE VOICE OF A COURAGEOUS EXPLORER, A MAN DEDICATED TO THE PURSUIT OF MAN'S KNOWLEDGE AND THE EXPANSION OF HIS HORIZONS.

TV News



AND IT WAS FOR THOSE VERY REASONS THAT **STEVE AUSTIN** WAS PILOTING THE EXPERIMENTAL AIRCRAFT THAT **EXPLODED** SO DEVASTATINGLY ON THE NEVADA SALT FLATS **TODAY...**

... LEAVING **COL. STEVE AUSTIN** A BROKEN SHELL OF A MAN... SO **BADLY INJURED** HIS DOCTORS SAY HE **WON'T BE ALIVE** IN THE MORNING!

LET US ALL SAY A SILENT PRAYER FOR **COL. AUSTIN** TONIGHT... A TRUE **AMERICAN HERO**... A MAN HISTORY WILL **NEVER FORGET!**



YOU KNOW... THERE'S A VERY STRONG CHANCE AUSTIN **WON'T BE ALIVE** IN THE MORNING OSCAR!

IT'S YOUR JOB TO MAKE THOSE OTHER DOCTORS **LIARS**, RUDY!

WE'RE IN A TOP-SECURITY, GOVERNMENT MEDICAL CENTER, WHERE HIGH RANKING OSCAR GOLDMAN AND TOP SCIENTIST RUDY WELLS HAVE BEEN LISTENING TO ONE OF THE MANY BROADCASTS DEVOTED TO STEVE AUSTIN'S TRAGEDY...



IS YOUR **TEAM** ALL SET TO GO?

THEY'RE SCRUBBING NOW THE PLASTICS ARE ALREADY IN THE OPERATING ROOM, ALONG WITH THE MICRO-CIRCUITRY AND THE OTHER HARDWARE.



OSCAR... WE'VE HAD THE TECHNOLOGY TO DO THIS FOR SOME TIME NOW... EVERY SCIENTIFIC VARIABLE HAS BEEN COMPUTED AND TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT... EXCEPT FOR **ONE THING...**

THE **HUMAN FACTOR,**

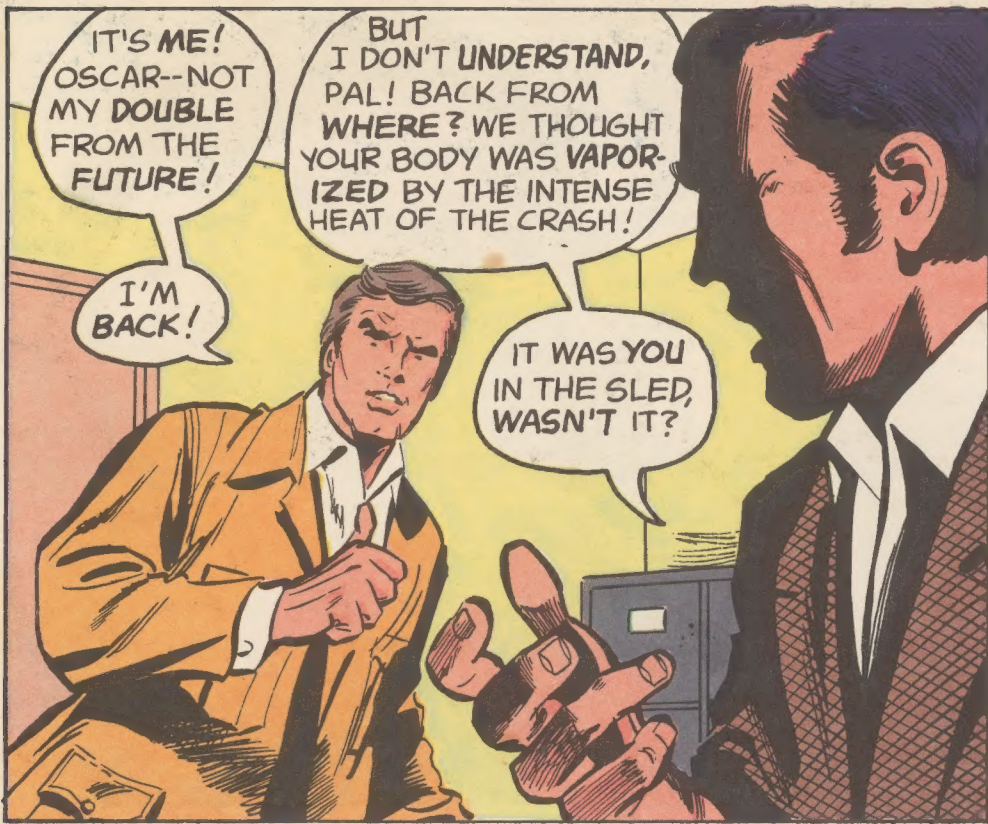


RIGHT! WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE EXTENT OF THE **PSYCHOLOGICAL EFFECTS** THIS OPERATION WILL HAVE ON A HUMAN BEING... ASSUMING THE PATIENT EVEN **SURVIVES!**

BUT IF HE DOES, RUDY... WE'LL BE WITNESSING ONE OF THE **SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENTS** OF THE CENTURY--

--THE **BIRTH** OF THE WORLD'S FIRST **BIONIC MAN!**



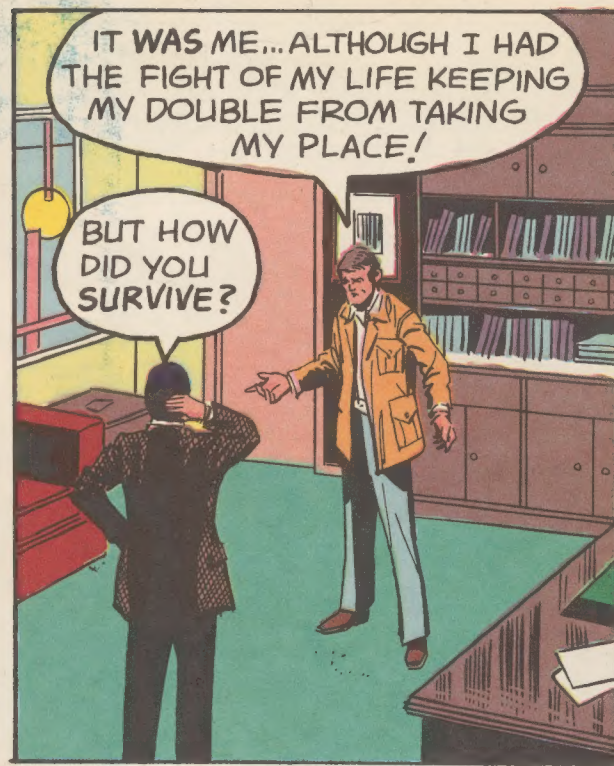


IT'S ME!
OSCAR--NOT
MY DOUBLE
FROM THE
FUTURE!

I'M
BACK!

BUT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND,
PAL! BACK FROM
WHERE? WE THOUGHT
YOUR BODY WAS VAPOR-
IZED BY THE INTENSE
HEAT OF THE CRASH!

IT WAS YOU
IN THE SLED,
WASN'T IT?



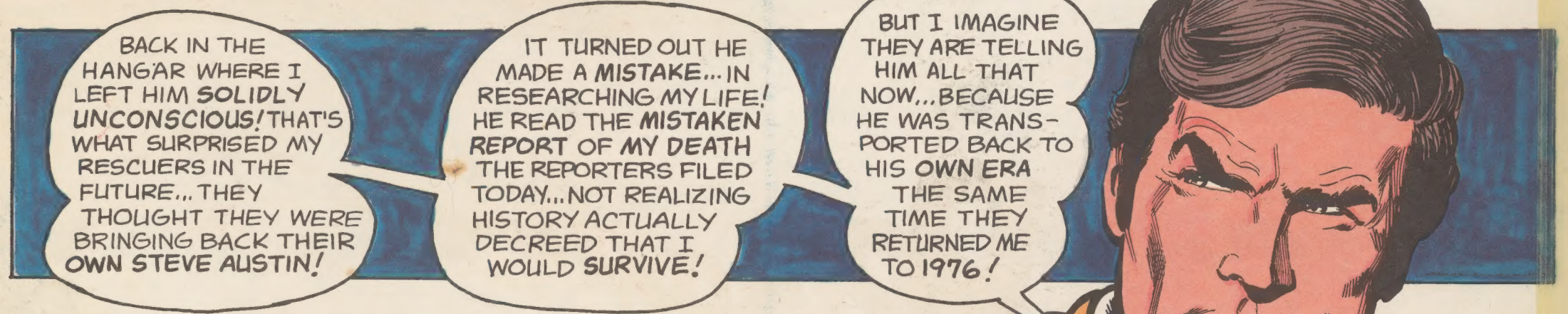
IT WAS ME...ALTHOUGH I HAD
THE FIGHT OF MY LIFE KEEPING
MY DOUBLE FROM TAKING
MY PLACE!

BUT HOW
DID YOU
SURVIVE?



SIMPLE! AT THE LAST SPLIT
SECOND BEFORE THE CRASH,
I FADED AWAY...BECAUSE I
WAS TELEPORTED TO THE
FUTURE BY MY DOUBLE'S
SUPERIORS!

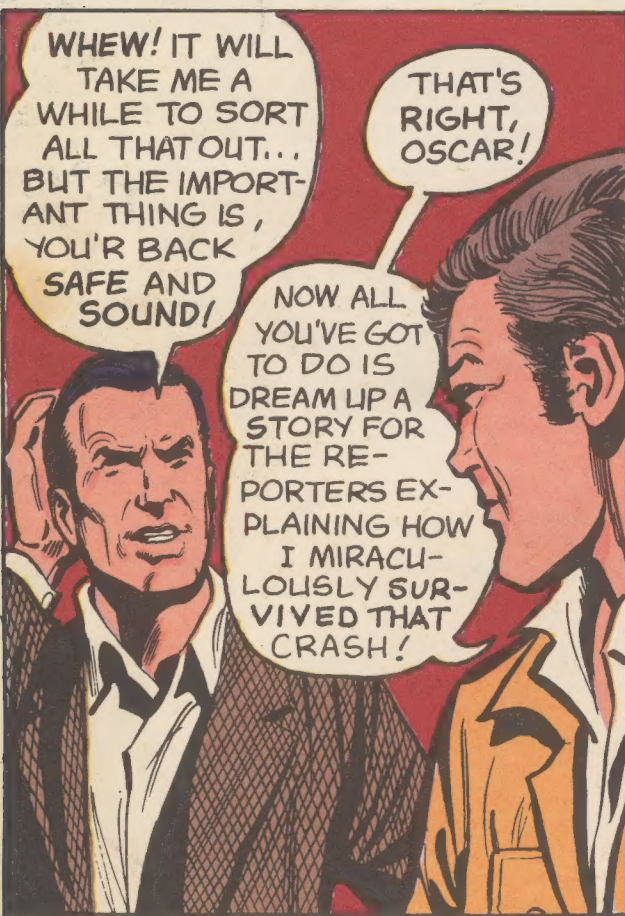
YOU WOUND
UP IN 2976?
BUT WHERE
WAS THE
OTHER
STEVE?



BACK IN THE
HANGAR WHERE I
LEFT HIM SOLIDLY
UNCONSCIOUS! THAT'S
WHAT SURPRISED MY
RESCUERS IN THE
FUTURE... THEY
THOUGHT THEY WERE
BRINGING BACK THEIR
OWN STEVE AUSTIN!

IT TURNED OUT HE
MADE A MISTAKE...IN
RESEARCHING MY LIFE!
HE READ THE MISTAKEN
REPORT OF MY DEATH
THE REPORTERS FILED
TODAY...NOT REALIZING
HISTORY ACTUALLY
DECREED THAT I
WOULD SURVIVE!

BUT I IMAGINE
THEY ARE TELLING
HIM ALL THAT
NOW...BECAUSE
HE WAS TRANS-
PORTED BACK TO
HIS OWN ERA
THE SAME
TIME THEY
RETURNED ME
TO 1976!



WHEW! IT WILL
TAKE ME A
WHILE TO SORT
ALL THAT OUT...
BUT THE IMPORT-
ANT THING IS,
YOU'R BACK
SAFE AND
SOUND!

THAT'S
RIGHT,
OSCAR!

NOW ALL
YOU'VE GOT
TO DO IS
DREAM UP A
STORY FOR THE RE-
PORTERS EX-
PLAINING HOW
I MIRACU-
LOUSLY SUR-
VIVED THAT
CRASH!



WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU
GOING? YOU'VE GOT
TO HELP ME!

NOT ME,
OSCAR! AFTER
ALL MY TIME
TRAVELLING, I
NEED A LONG
NAP!



SEE YOU
LATER...
PAL!

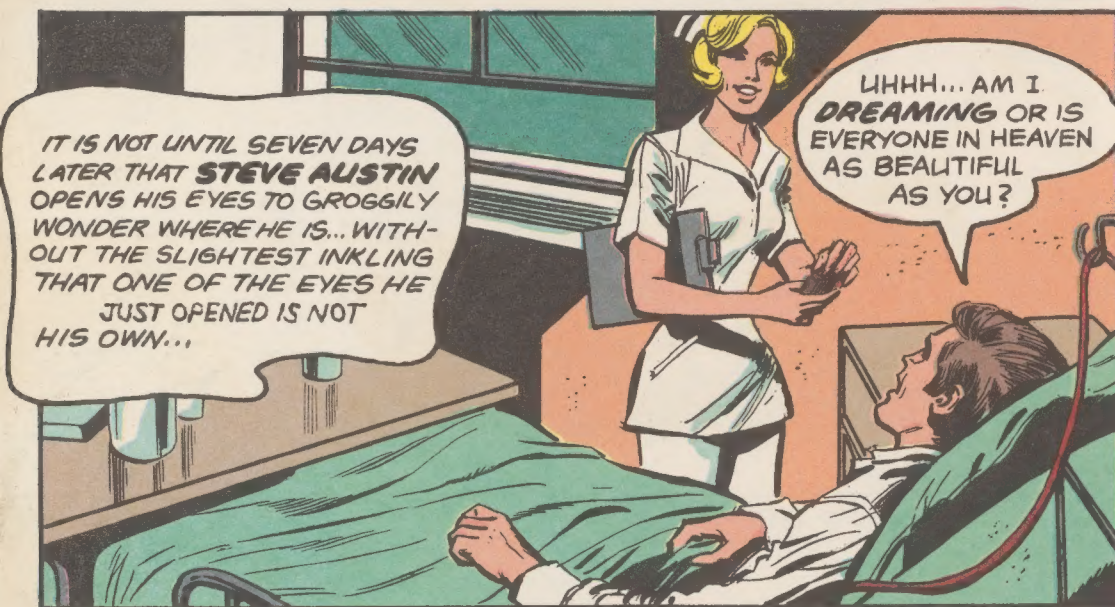




FOR FOURTEEN HOURS, **RUDY WELLS** AND HIS TEAM OF HIGHLY TRAINED SPECIALISTS, PAINSTAKINGLY LABOR OVER THE BATTERED AND BROKEN BODY OF **COL. STEVE AUSTIN**... IMPLEMENTING SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES AND TECHNOLOGICAL PROCEDURES NEVER BEFORE TESTED ON A HUMAN BEING



AND OVERSEEING EACH AND EVERY PHASE OF THE INCREDIBLY INTRICATE OPERATION IS A VIGILANT **OSCAR GOLDMAN** SILENTLY SPECTATING FROM THE OBSERVATION WINDOW...



LIHHH... AM I DREAMING OR IS EVERYONE IN HEAVEN AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU?

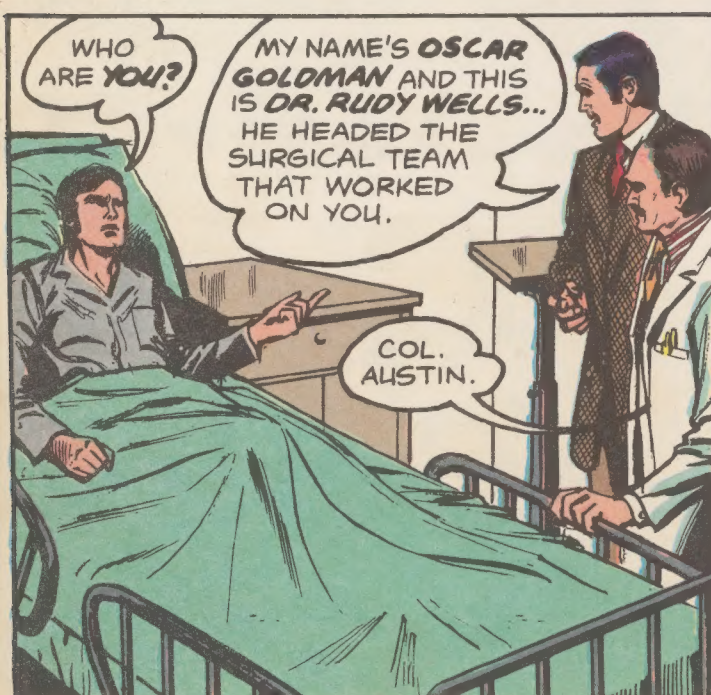
IT IS NOT UNTIL SEVEN DAYS LATER THAT **STEVE AUSTIN** OPENS HIS EYES TO GROGGILY WONDER WHERE HE IS... WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST INKLING THAT ONE OF THE EYES HE JUST OPENED IS NOT HIS OWN...



YOU'RE NOT DREAMING AND YOU'RE NOT IN HEAVEN, COLONEL... BUT THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT. NOW TAKE YOUR MEDICATION.

THERE YOU ARE.

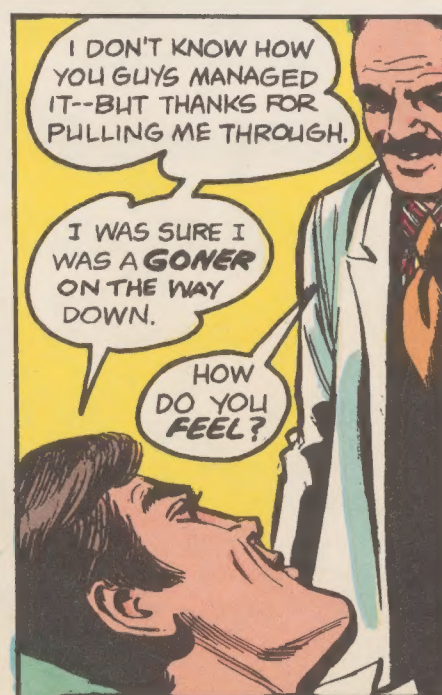
THANK YOU, NURSE. COULD YOU LEAVE US ALONE NOW?



WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME'S **OSCAR GOLDMAN** AND THIS IS **DR. RUDY WELLS**... HE HEADED THE SURGICAL TEAM THAT WORKED ON YOU.

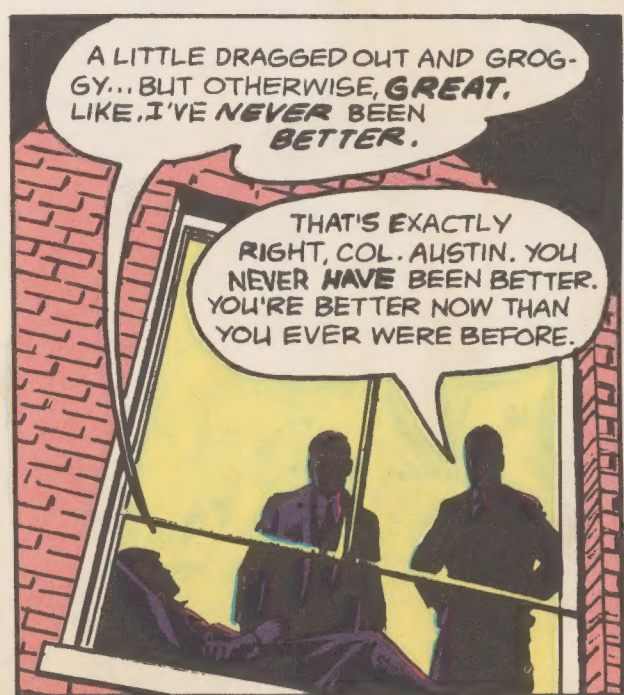
COL. AUSTIN.



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUYS MANAGED IT--BUT THANKS FOR PULLING ME THROUGH.

I WAS SURE I WAS A **GONER** ON THE WAY DOWN.

HOW DO YOU FEEL?



A LITTLE DRAGGED OUT AND GROGGY... BUT OTHERWISE, **GREAT**. LIKE, I'VE NEVER BEEN **BETTER**.

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT, COL. AUSTIN. YOU NEVER HAVE BEEN BETTER. YOU'RE BETTER NOW THAN YOU EVER WERE BEFORE.



WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

IN SAVING YOUR LIFE, COL. AUSTIN, WE HAD TO MAKE SOME... ADJUSTMENTS IN YOUR PHYSICAL MAKE-UP!



ADJUSTMENTS?

IMPROVEMENTS WOULD BE A BETTER WORD. YOU'RE NOW **FASTER... STRONGER...** MORE DURABLE THAN YOU EVER WERE!

TAKE A LOOK AT YOUR RIGHT HAND!



IT'S MY HAND, SO WHAT?

MOVE THE FINGERS!



I-I DON'T GET IT! I SEE THE FINGERS MOVING... BUT IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE I'M MOVING THEM!

YOU ARE AND YOU'RE NOT! THE NERVE IMPULSES FROM YOUR BRAIN ARE BEING RELAYED VIA MICROCUITRY AND MINI-TRANSISTORS!



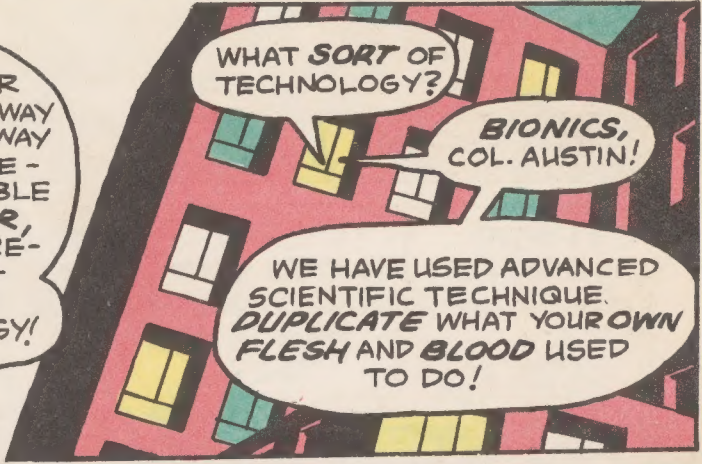
WAIT A MINUTE-- IT'S NOT JUST MY FINGERS! MY WHOLE ARM FEELS THIS WAY! JUST WHAT DID YOU GUYS DO TO ME?



WE SAVED YOUR LIFE THE ONLY WAY POSSIBLE... A WAY THAT **ONLY** BECAME POSSIBLE **THIS YEAR**, THANKS TO RECENT BREAK-THROUGHS IN TECHNOLOGY!

USED TO DO?

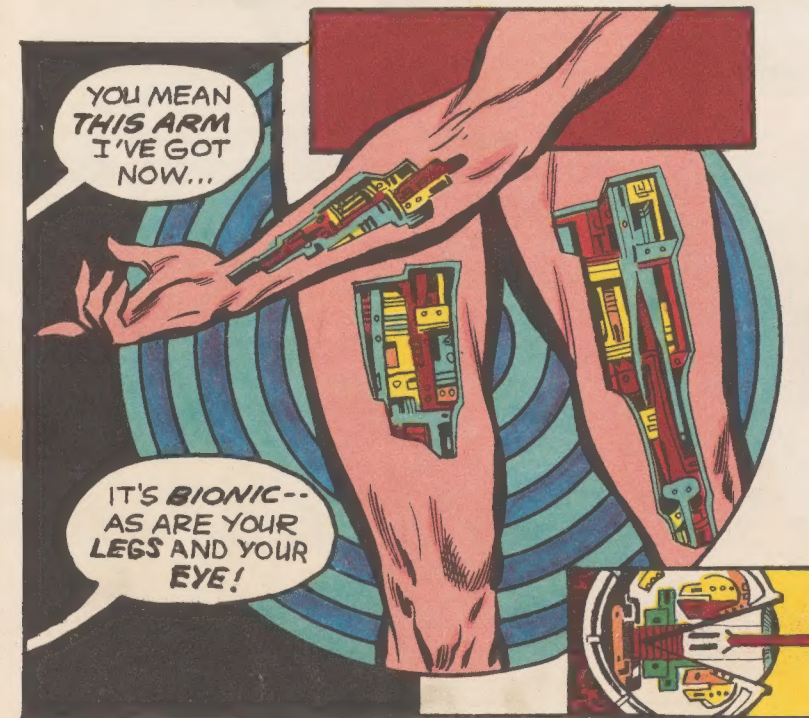
YOUR INJURIES WERE EXTREMELY **GRAVE** COLONEL. YOU LOST YOUR **RIGHT ARM** AND **BOTH YOUR LEGS...** ALONG WITH YOUR **LEFT EYE!**



WHAT SORT OF TECHNOLOGY?

BIONICS, COL. AUSTIN!

WE HAVE USED ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC TECHNIQUE. **DUPPLICATE** WHAT YOUR OWN **FLESH AND BLOOD** USED TO DO!



YOU MEAN **THIS ARM** I'VE GOT NOW...

IT'S **BIONIC**-- AS ARE YOUR **LEGS** AND YOUR **EYE!**



WE DON'T EXPECT YOU TO **ADJUST** TO THIS ALL AT ONCE, AFTER ALL--

I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF **ANY** OF IT! YOU SHOULD'VE LET ME **DIE** IN THAT PLANE!

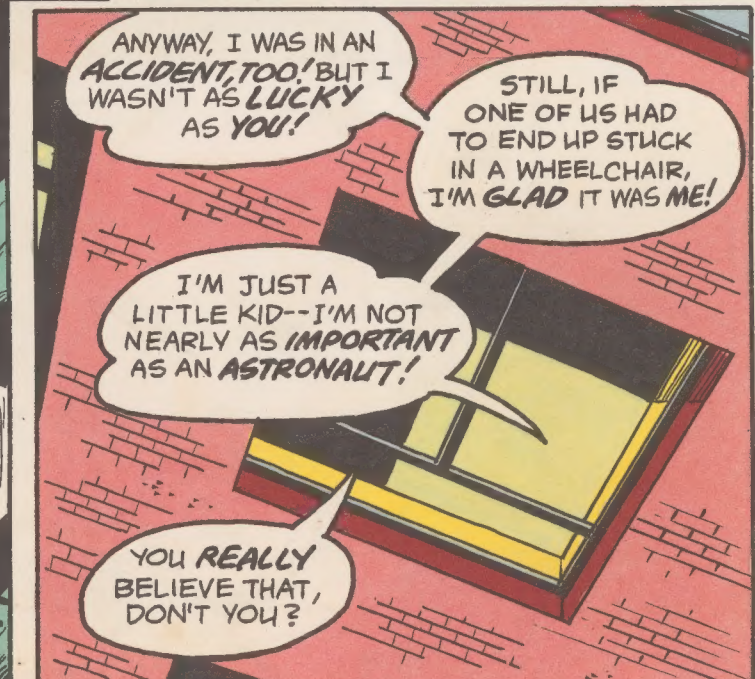
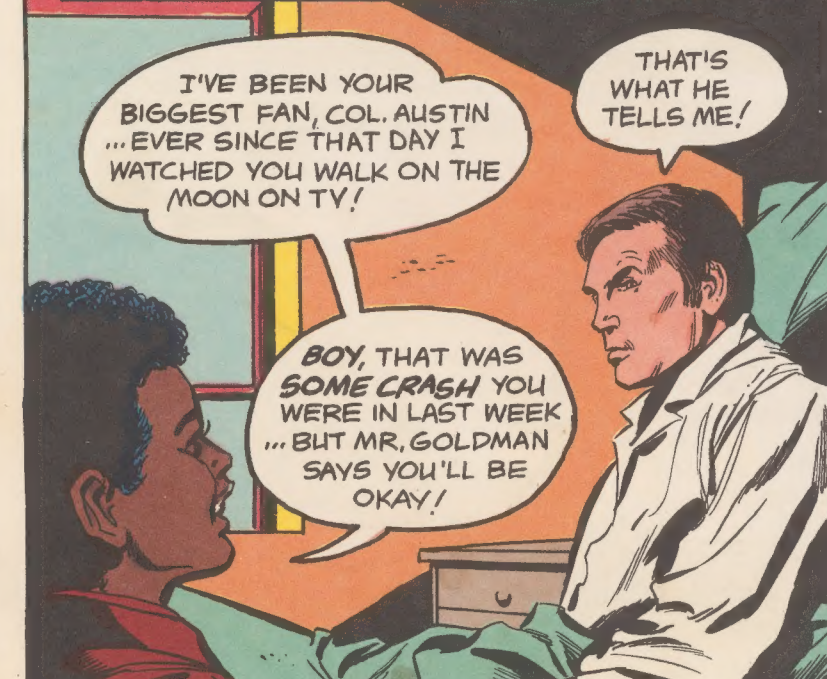
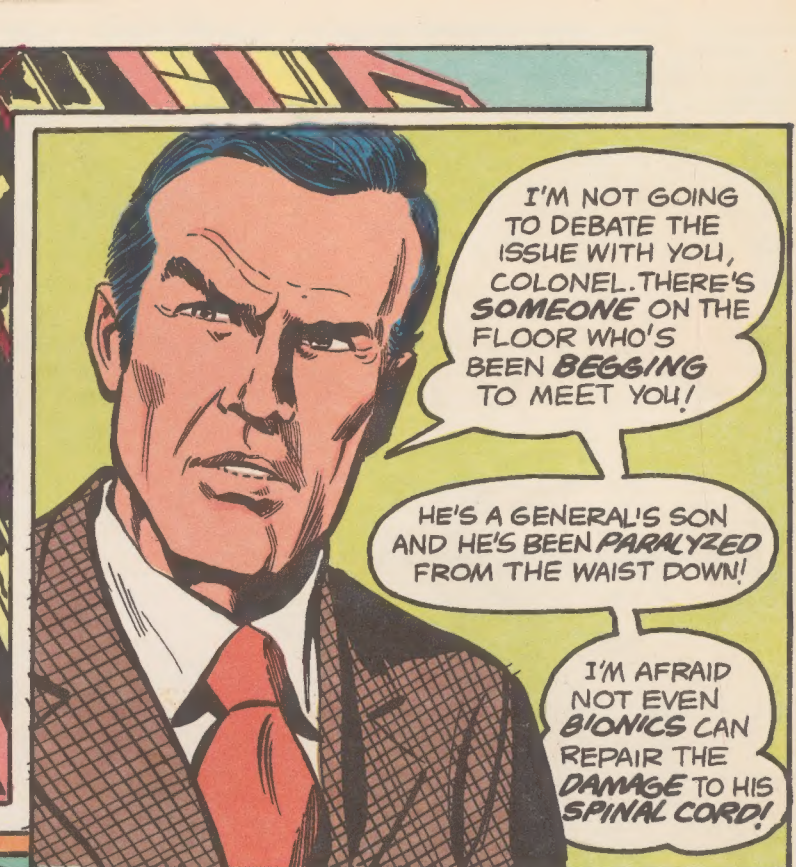
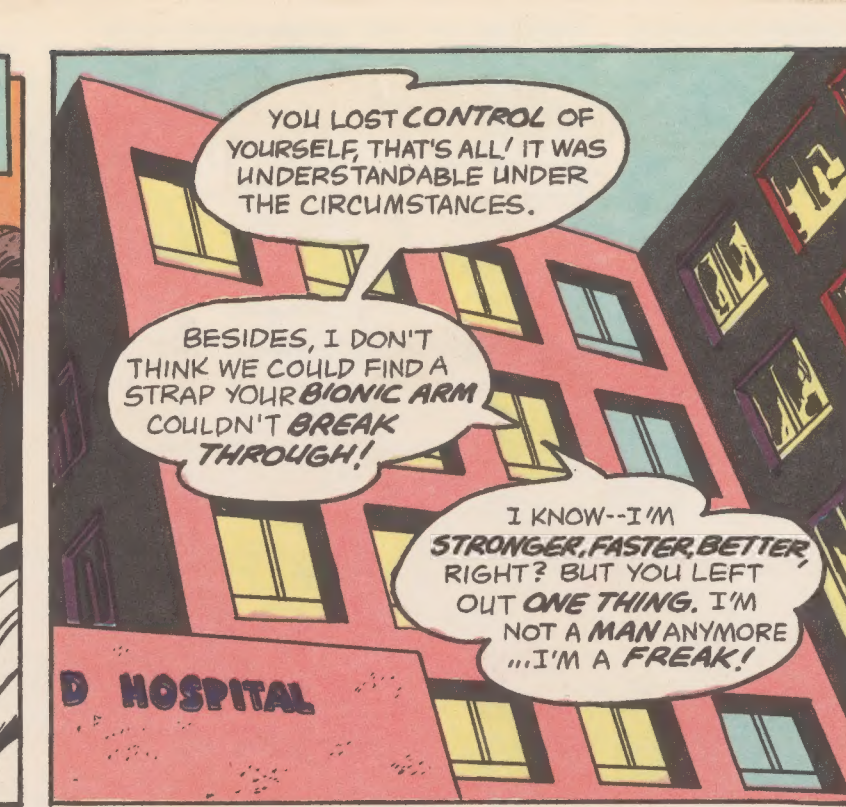
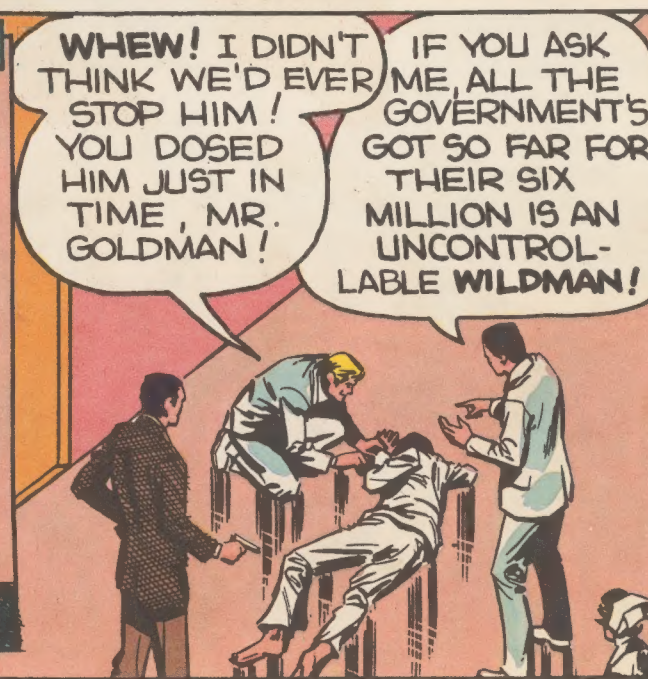


NO, AUSTIN! YOU MUST STAY IN YOUR BED!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

OUT OF MY WAY

YOU **MUSTN'T!** YOUR **BIONIC LEGS** AREN'T **READY YET!**





THE NEXT MORNING, AS OSCAR AND RUDY WALK ALONG THE CORRIDOR OF THE HOSPITAL'S TOP SECRET BIONIC WING...

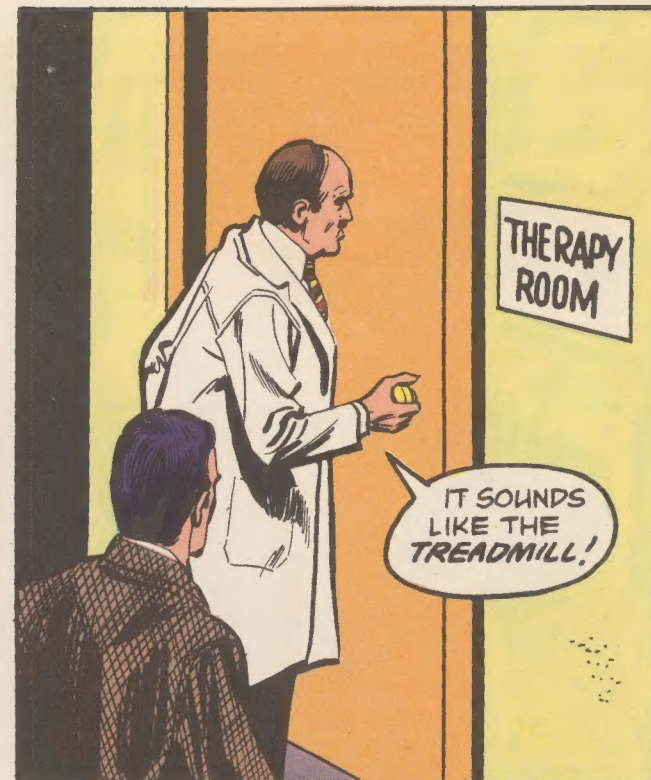
SO THE KID DID GET TO SEE HIM YESTERDAY?

YES, BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT EFFECT IF ANY THE--

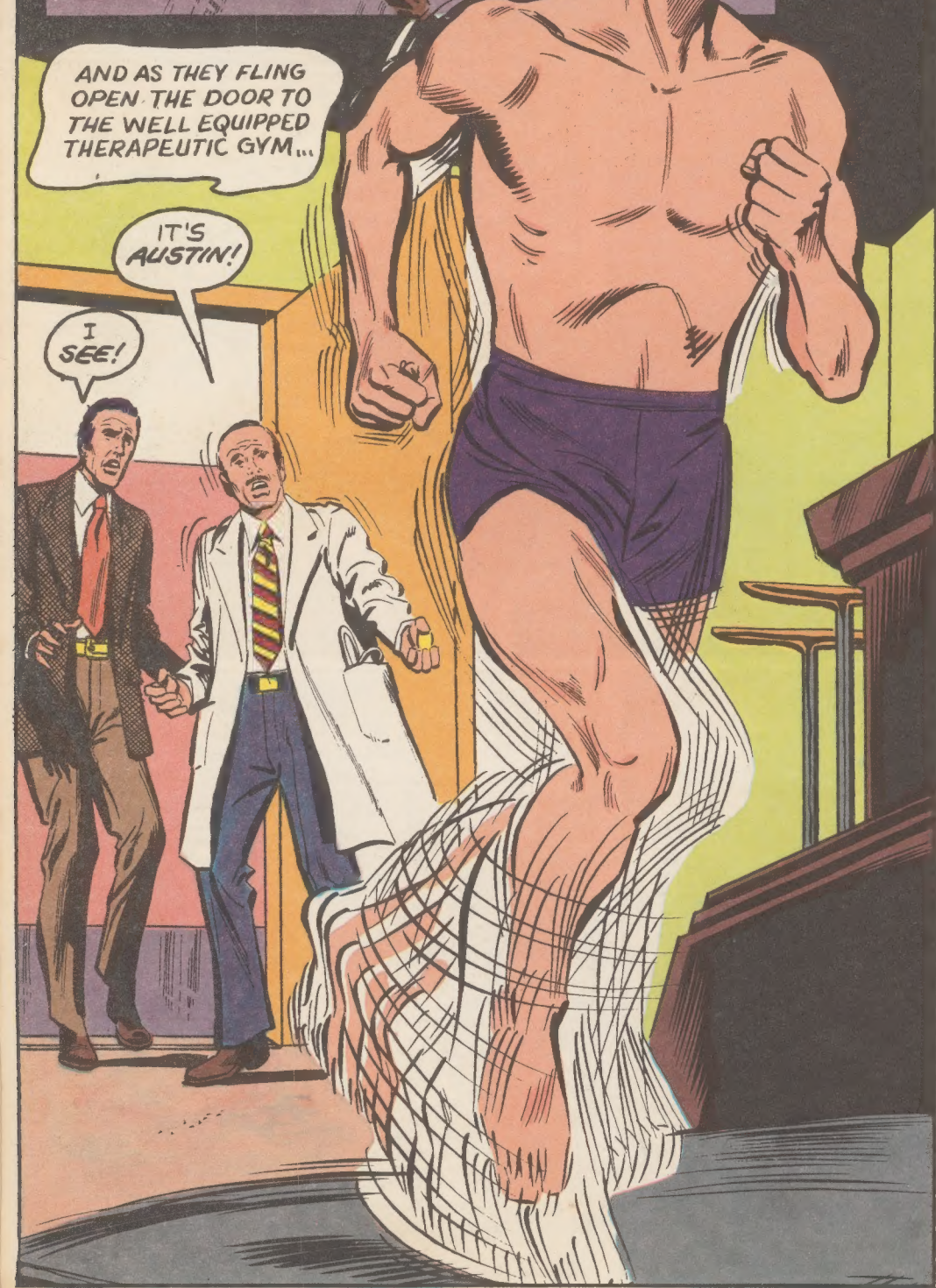


THAT SOUND-- WHAT IS IT?

IT SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM THE THERAPY ROOM!



IT SOUNDS LIKE THE TREADMILL!



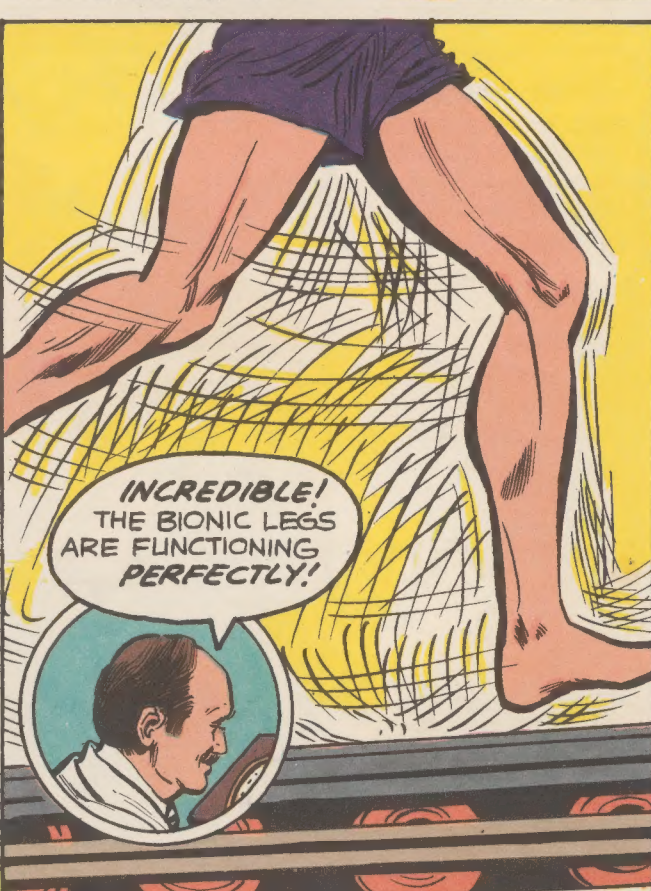
AND AS THEY FLING OPEN THE DOOR TO THE WELL EQUIPPED THERAPEUTIC GYM...

IT'S AUSTIN!

I SEE!



...AND LOOK AT THE SPEEDOMETER... HE'S RUNNING OVER 60 M.P.H. AND STILL ACCELERATING.



INCREDIBLE! THE BIONIC LEGS ARE FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY!

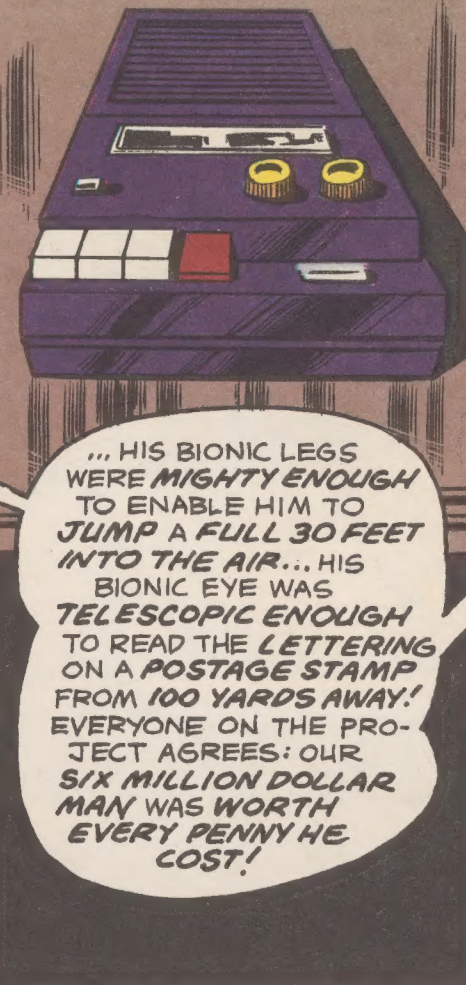


RUDY, I THINK COL. AUSTIN JUST MAY HAVE DECIDED BEING BIONIC MIGHT BE WORTH A TRY AFTER ALL...

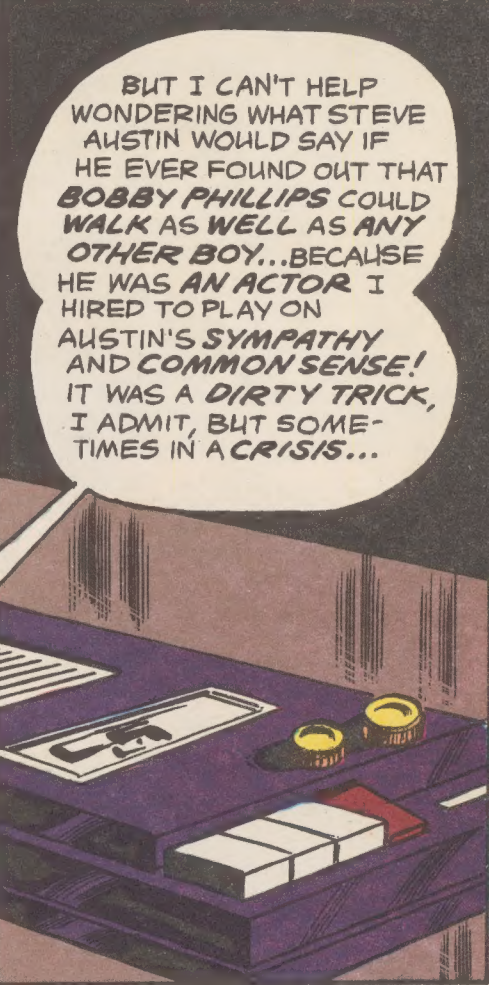
AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER A PLEASED OSCAR GOLDMAN RECORDS AN IMPRESSIVE PROGRESS REPORT INTO HIS PERSONAL DIARY...



...AND IT TURNED OUT THE SESSION WITH THE LITTLE BOY SNAPPED AUSTIN OUT OF HIS SELF-PITY AND BACK TO HIS SENSES. WE IMMEDIATELY BEGAN RUNNING TESTS ON HIM... AND FOUND TO OUR AMAZEMENT HIS BIONIC STRENGTH WAS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO LIFT ENTIRE CARS...



...HIS BIONIC LEGS WERE MIGHTY ENOUGH TO ENABLE HIM TO JUMP A FULL 30 FEET INTO THE AIR... HIS BIONIC EYE WAS TELESCOPIC ENOUGH TO READ THE LETTERING ON A POSTAGE STAMP FROM 100 YARDS AWAY! EVERYONE ON THE PROJECT AGREES: OUR SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN WAS WORTH EVERY PENNY HE COST!



BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING WHAT STEVE AUSTIN WOULD SAY IF HE EVER FOUND OUT THAT BOBBY PHILLIPS COULD WALK AS WELL AS ANY OTHER BOY... BECAUSE HE WAS AN ACTOR I HIRED TO PLAY ON AUSTIN'S SYMPATHY AND COMMON SENSE! IT WAS A DIRTY TRICK, I ADMIT, BUT SOMETIMES IN A CRISIS...



KNOCK KNOCK!

END OF TAPE FOR NOW. SIGNING OFF!

COME IN...



COME IN, STEVE, YOU SHOULD BE VERY PROUD OF YOURSELF!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT, OSCAR!

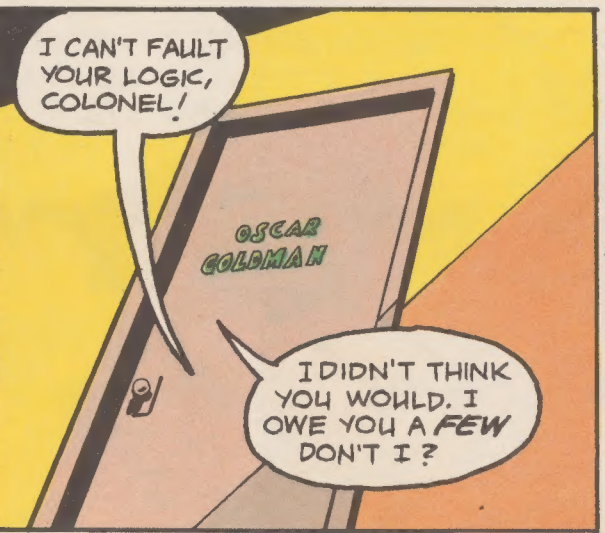
YOUR TEST PERFORMANCES HAVE FAR EXCEEDED OUR EXPECTATIONS!



OH?

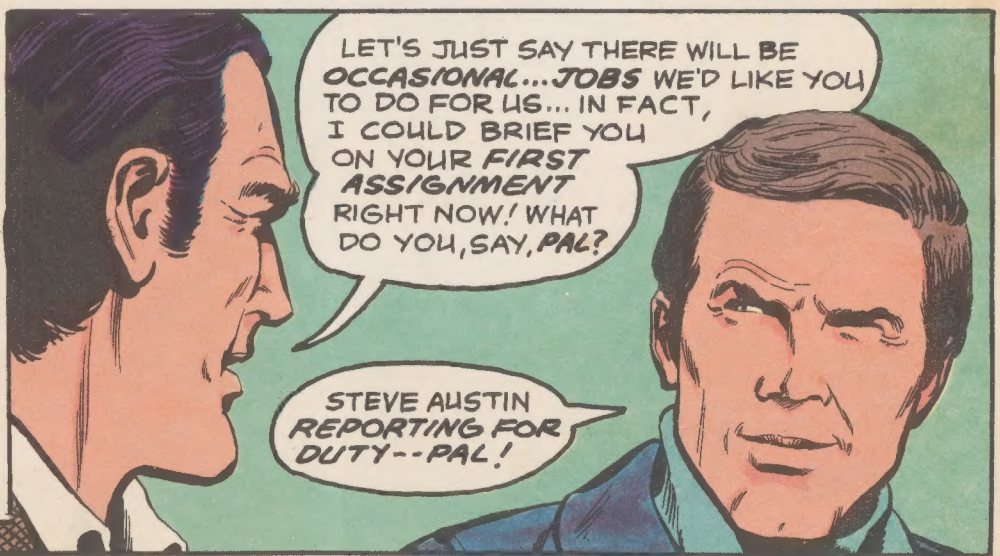
I WASN'T AN ASTRONAUT AND A TEST PILOT FOR NOTHING! I'VE BEEN AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THE GOVERNMENT DOESN'T INVEST SIX MILLION DOLLARS INTO A MAN--

--WITHOUT EXPECTING SOMETHING IN RETURN!



I CAN'T FAULT YOUR LOGIC, COLONEL!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD. I OWE YOU A FEW DON'T I?

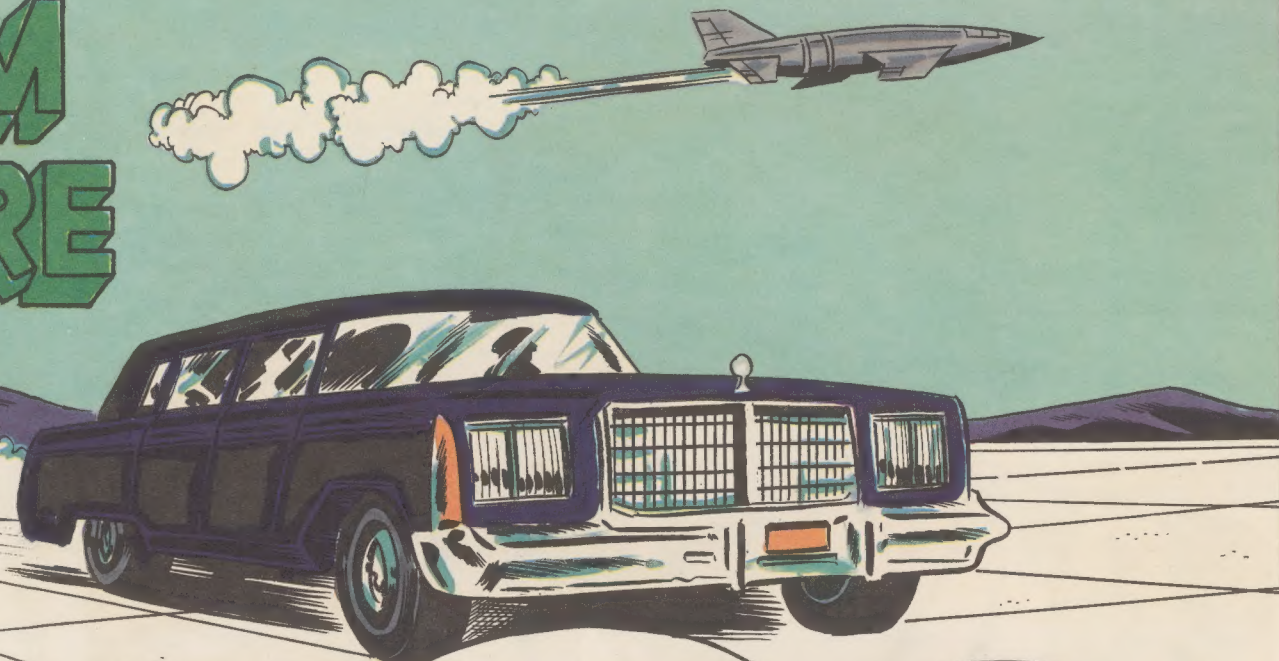


LET'S JUST SAY THERE WILL BE OCCASIONAL... JOBS WE'D LIKE YOU TO DO FOR US... IN FACT, I COULD BRIEF YOU ON YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT RIGHT NOW! WHAT DO YOU, SAY, PAL?

STEVE AUSTIN REPORTING FOR DUTY-- PAL!

THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE

A CRISP AUTUMN MORNING AT LANGLEY AIR FORCE BASE WHERE THERE SEEMS TO BE NO SIGN OF LIFE EXCEPT FOR A BLACK LIMOUSINE SPEEDING OVER THE DESERTED RUNWAYS...



...AND IN THE BACK SEAT SITS A GRIM GENERAL HICKMAN, THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF LANGLEY. AND NEXT TO HIM - NONE OTHER THAN OSCAR GOLDMAN.

IS THE EVACUATION COMPLETE, GENERAL?

THE MOBILE PHONE!

GOLDMAN HERE! WELL, KEEP SEARCHING THE BASE UNTIL YOU LOCATE HIM! AUSTIN HASN'T CHECKED OUT, SO I KNOW HE'S ON THE GROUNDS SOMEWHERE. WE NEED HIM DESPERATELY!



I'LL TAKE IT!

COMPLETE, GOLDMAN. ALL MY MEN ARE OFF THE BASE, BUT I DON'T LIKE IT. STILL, YOU WERE RIGHT! NO SENSE RISKING THEIR LIVES AGAINST SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!

WHERE IS THE SUPER-TANK NOW, GENERAL?

STILL ADVANCING FROM THE SOUTH GATE IT DEMOLISHED. NONE OF OUR MINE FIELDS OR HEAVY ARTILLERY COULD EVEN PUT A DENT INTO IT. WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT AN ENEMY TANK, FOR GOD'S SALES, COULD ACTUALLY BE SNUGGLED OVER TO INVAD A U.S. AIR FORCE BASE?

IT'S ALREADY HAPPENED, GENERAL. AND IT ISN'T DIFFICULT TO FIGURE OUT WHAT ITS TARGET IS...

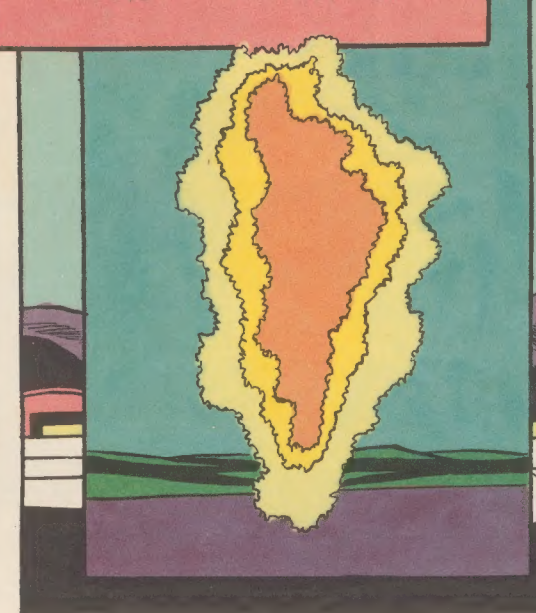
YES...OUR NEW ROCKET SLED INSTALLATION. IF IT'S DESTROYED, OUR RESEARCH IN ION PROPULSION WILL BE SET BACK FOR MONTHS, MAYBE EVEN YEARS!

GIVING OUR ADVERSARY ACROSS THE SEA THE JUMP THEY'LL NEED TO FINISH THEIR SYSTEM FIRST. AND I'M AFRAID THEY'LL SUCCEED IF WE CAN'T FIND STEVE AUSTIN IN TIME!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ELSEWHERE ON THE BASE...



...A SHIMMERING SHAPE SUDDENLY APPEARS OUT OF THIN AIR...



...A SHAPE THAT TAKES ON HUMAN FORM...FINALLY CRYSTALLIZING INTO FOCUS...



...REVEALING ITSELF TO BE NONE OTHER, THAN... STEVE AUSTIN!



BUT EVEN THOUGH HE INDEED LOOKS LIKE STEVE AUSTIN...THE THOUGHTS COMING FROM WITHIN ARE SOMEONE ELSE'S!

SO THIS IS 1976! IT APPEARS MY TELEPORTATIONAL COORDINATES WERE ACCURATE... I RECOGNIZE THE LANDMARKS OF LANGLEY AIRFIELD FROM ALL THE VISUAL RESEARCH TAPES I STUDIED!

IT'S ALL JUST AS ARCHAIC AS I IMAGINED!



STEVE! THERE YOU ARE! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER THE BASE FOR YOU!

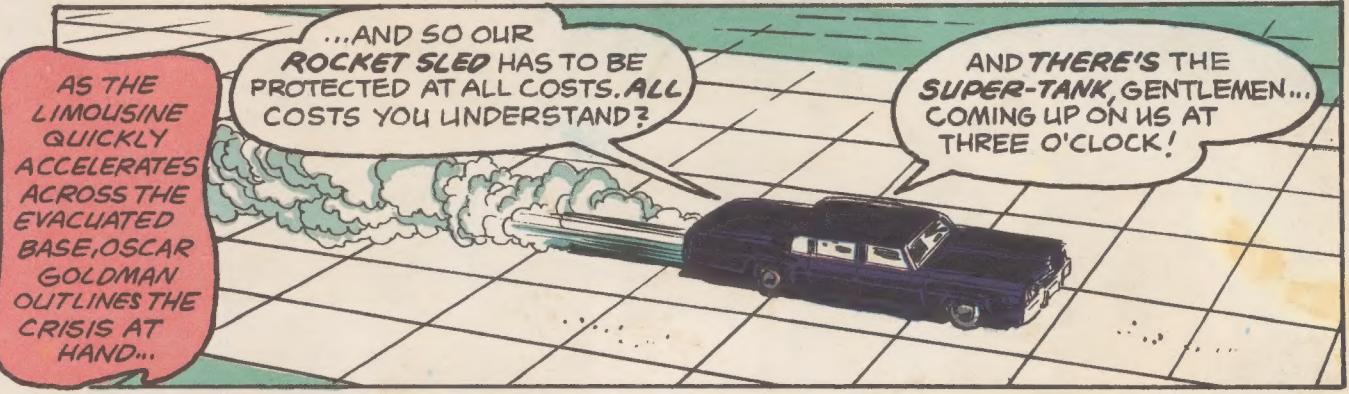
THAT MAN IS OSCAR GOLDMAN!



MY STUDIES INDICATED HE WAS STEVE AUSTIN'S FRIEND AND SUPERIOR. THEREFORE FOR APPEARANCES, I MUST DO AS HE SAYS.



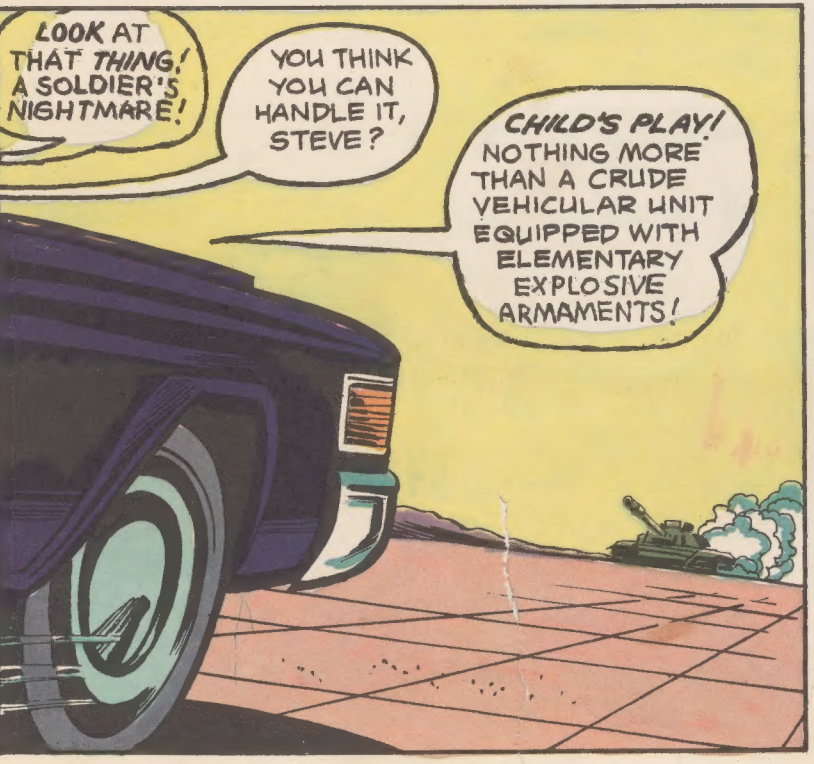
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, GET IN! WE DON'T HAVE A SECOND TO LOSE!



AS THE LIMOUSINE QUICKLY ACCELERATES ACROSS THE EVACUATED BASE, OSCAR GOLDMAN OUTLINES THE CRISIS AT HAND...

...AND SO OUR ROCKET SLED HAS TO BE PROTECTED AT ALL COSTS. ALL COSTS YOU UNDERSTAND?

AND THERE'S THE SUPER-TANK, GENTLEMEN... COMING UP ON US AT THREE O'CLOCK!



LOOK AT THAT THING! A SOLDIER'S NIGHTMARE!

YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE IT, STEVE?

CHILD'S PLAY! NOTHING MORE THAN A CRUDE VEHICULAR UNIT EQUIPPED WITH ELEMENTARY EXPLOSIVE ARMAMENTS!



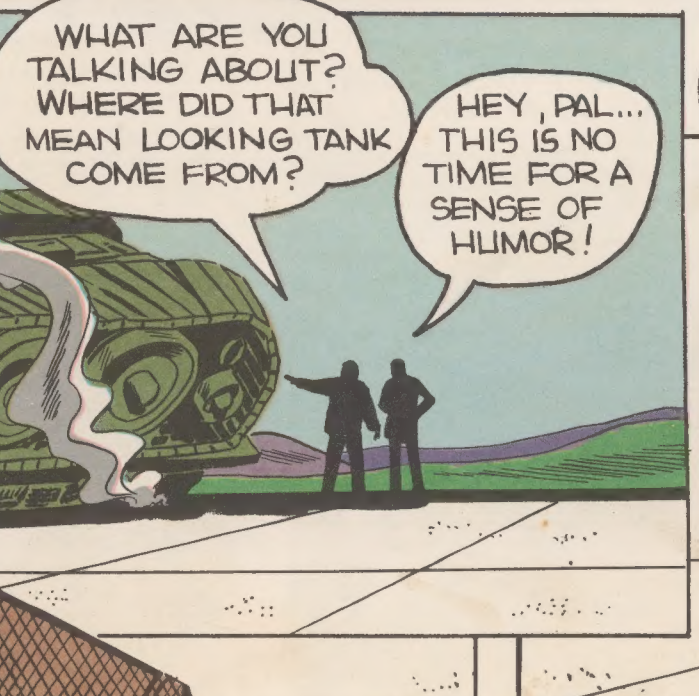
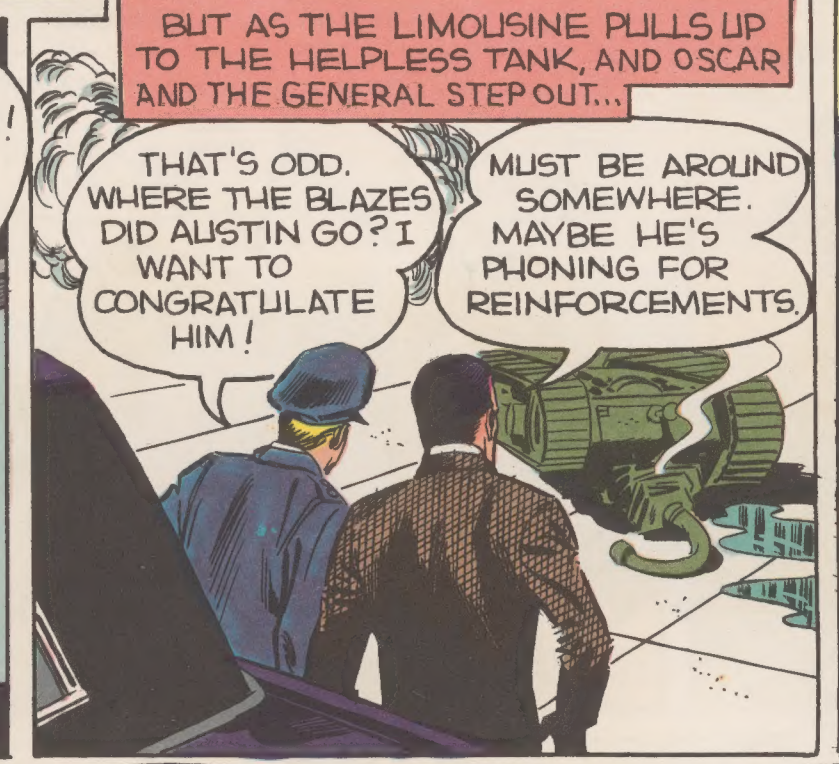
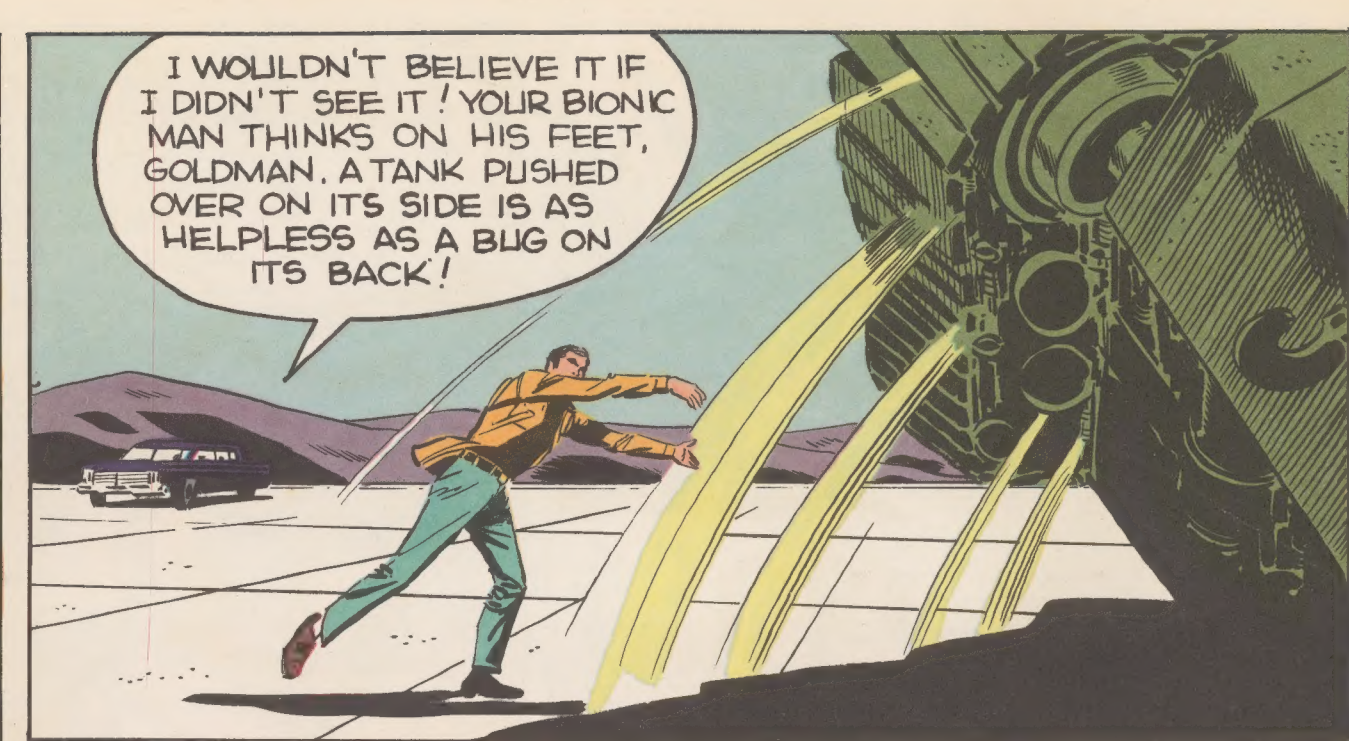
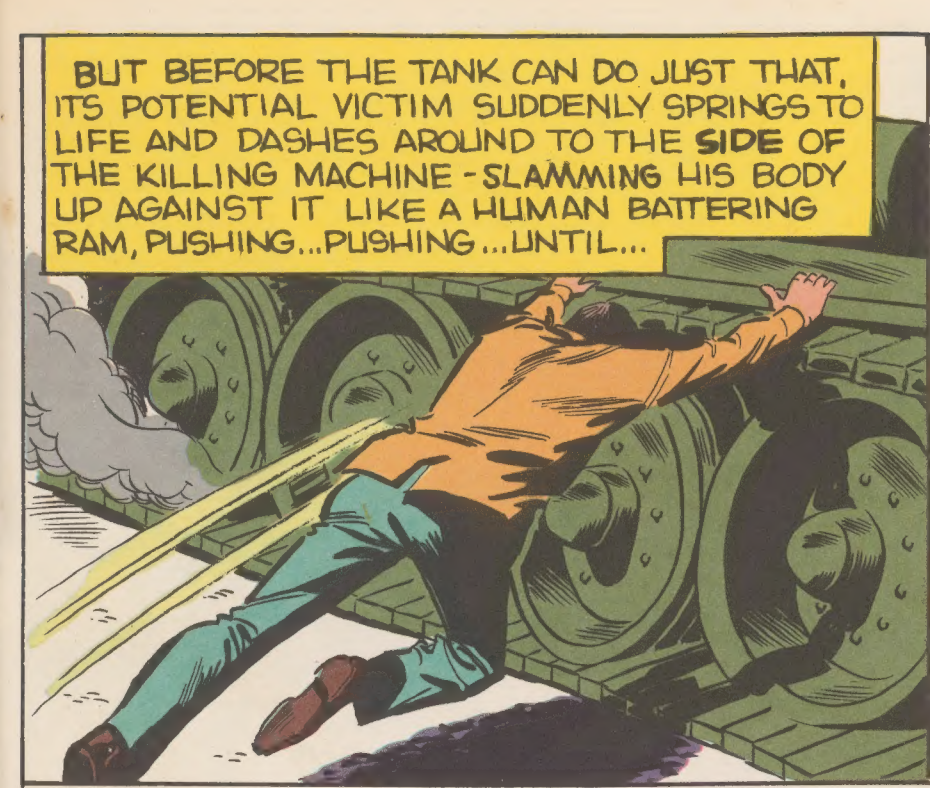
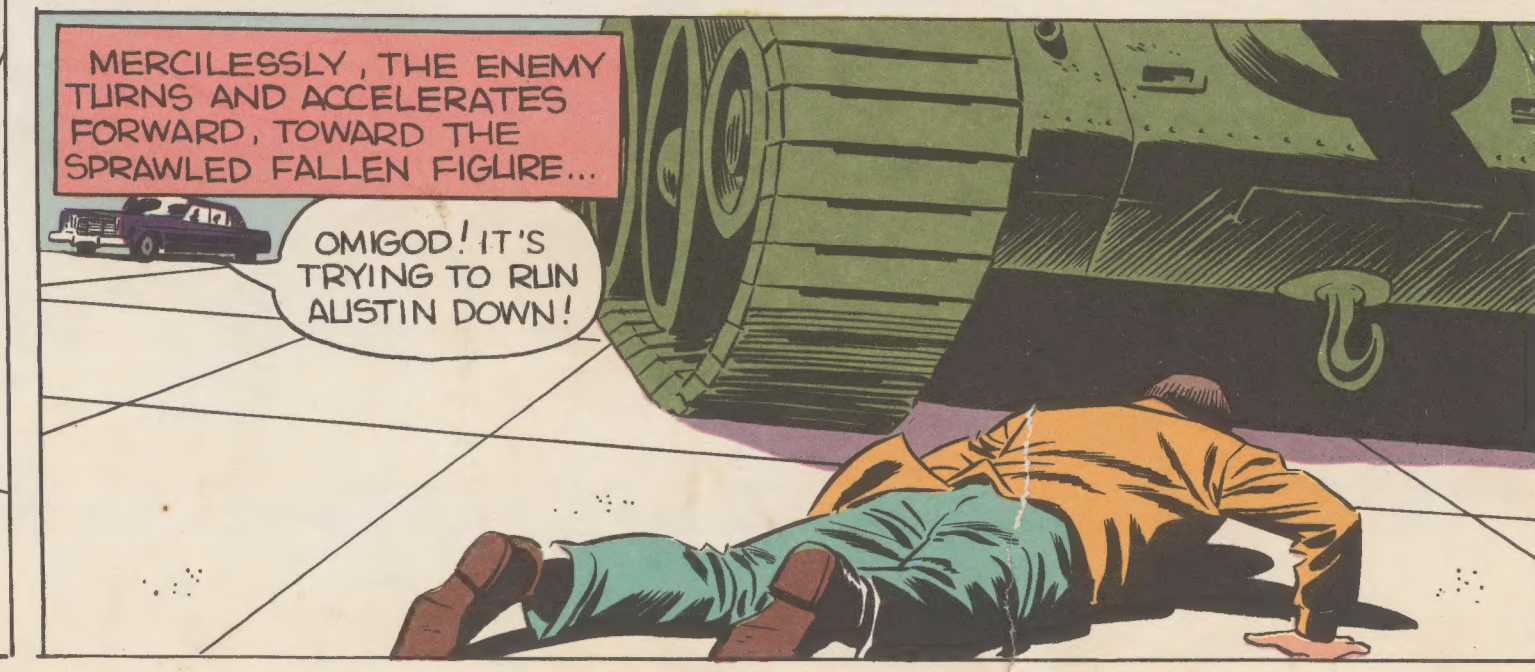
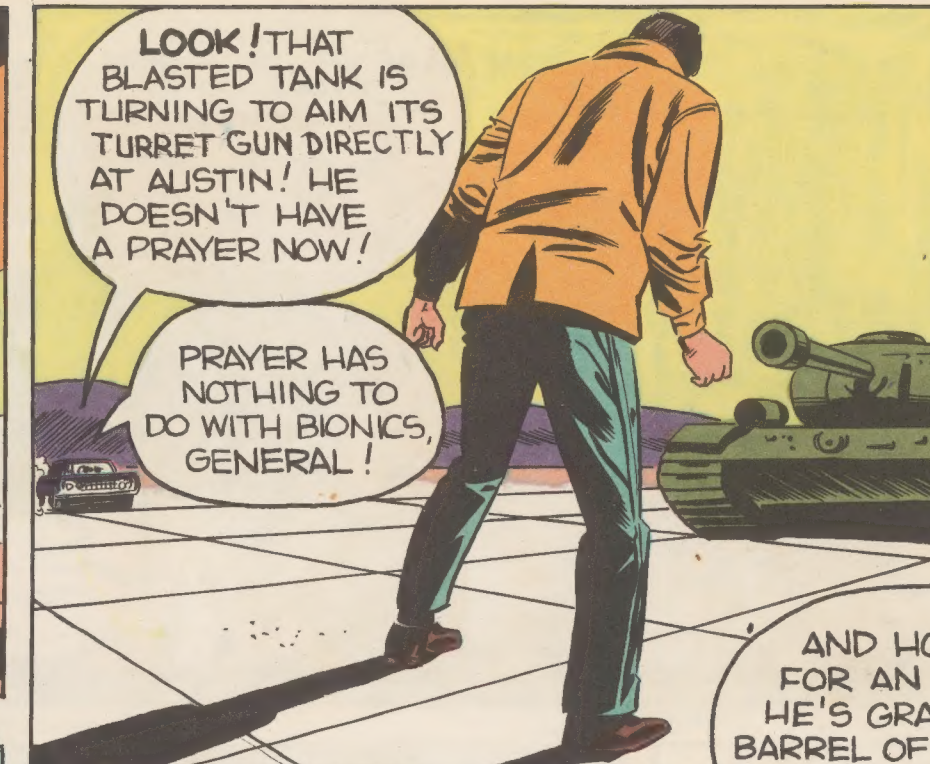
STEVE? CAN YOU HANDLE IT?

ER...NO PROBLEM THAT I CAN SURMISE OSCAR. SHALL I INTERCEPT THE ENEMY NOW?



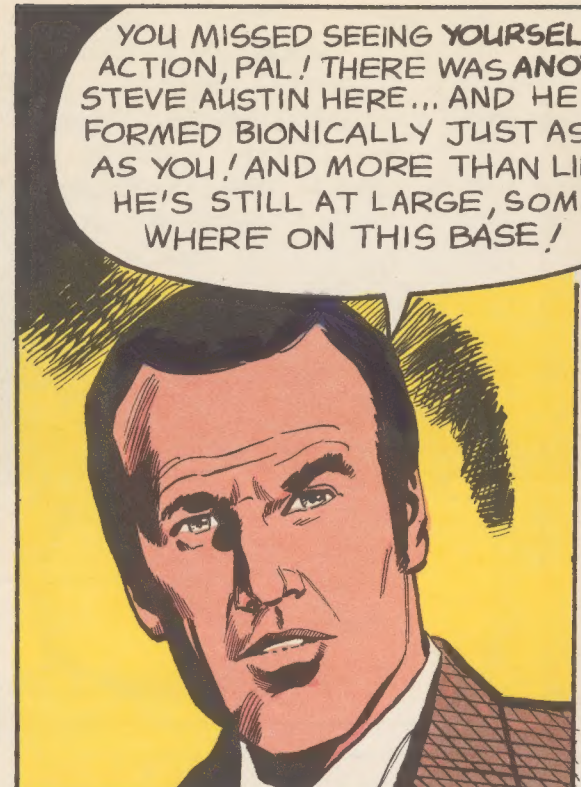
I WISH YOU WOULD, SON!

THAT TANK IS ON A DIRECT BEE-LINE WITH THE ROCKET-SLED INSTALLATION!

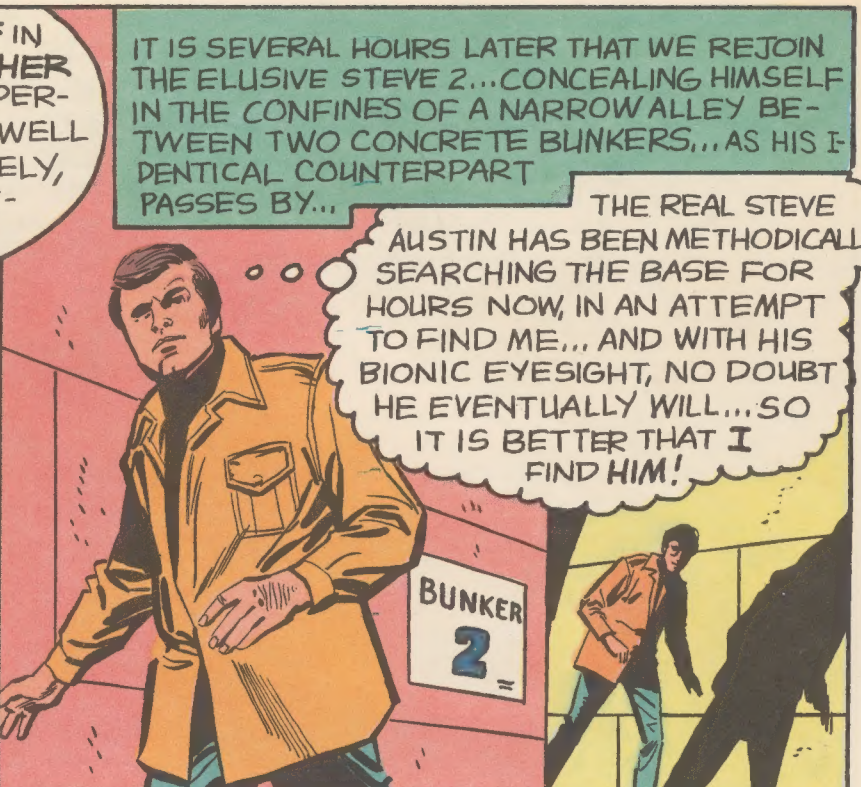




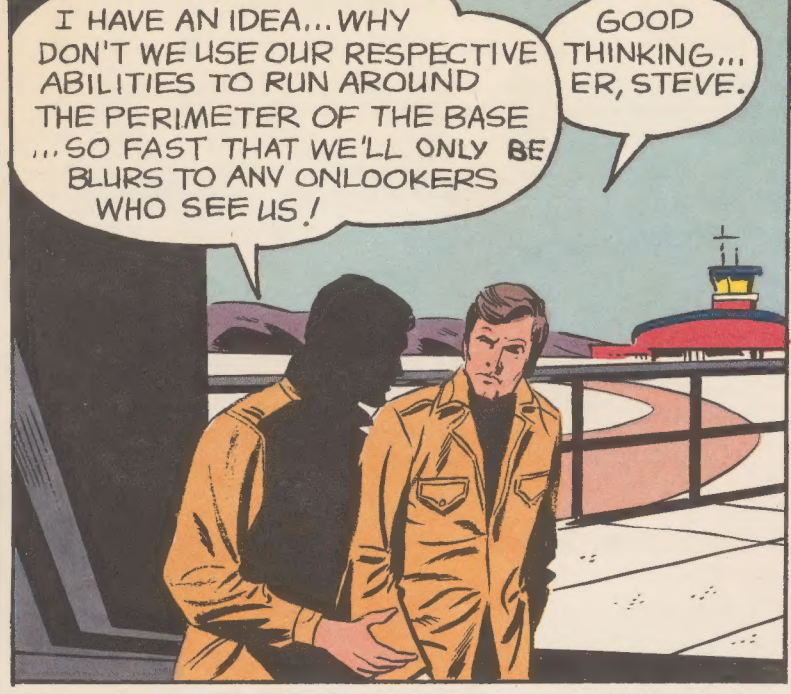
NO WAY! FOR THE PAST HOUR I'VE BEEN CONDUCTING INSPECTIONS IN THE UNDERGROUND BUNKERS...I ONLY CAME UP A FEW MINUTES AGO TO FIND THE BASE DESERTED. WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHAT DID I MISS?



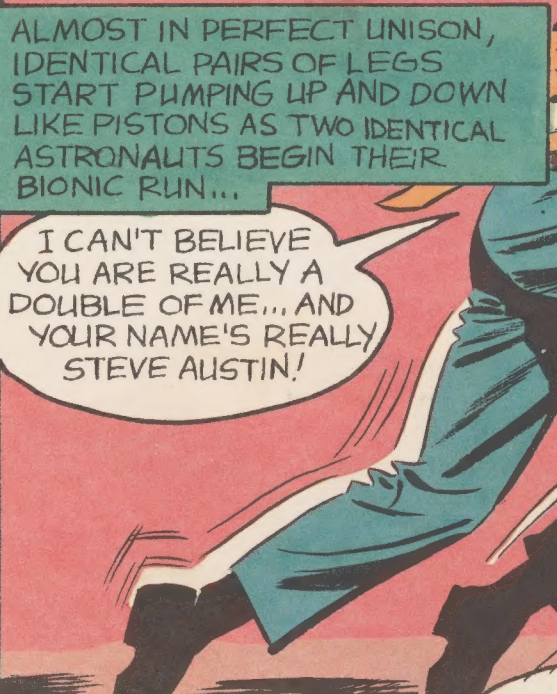
YOU MISSED SEEING YOURSELF IN ACTION, PAL! THERE WAS ANOTHER STEVE AUSTIN HERE... AND HE PERFORMED BIONICALLY JUST AS WELL AS YOU! AND MORE THAN LIKELY, HE'S STILL AT LARGE, SOMEWHERE ON THIS BASE!



IT IS SEVERAL HOURS LATER THAT WE REJOIN THE ELUSIVE STEVE 2... CONCEALING HIMSELF IN THE CONFINES OF A NARROW ALLEY BETWEEN TWO CONCRETE BUNKERS... AS HIS IDENTICAL COUNTERPART PASSES BY... THE REAL STEVE AUSTIN HAS BEEN METHODICALLY SEARCHING THE BASE FOR HOURS NOW, IN AN ATTEMPT TO FIND ME... AND WITH HIS BIONIC EYESIGHT, NO DOUBT HE EVENTUALLY WILL... SO IT IS BETTER THAT I FIND HIM!



I HAVE AN IDEA... WHY DON'T WE USE OUR RESPECTIVE ABILITIES TO RUN AROUND THE PERIMETER OF THE BASE... SO FAST THAT WE'LL ONLY BE BLURS TO ANY ONLOOKERS WHO SEE US!



ALMOST IN PERFECT UNISON, IDENTICAL PAIRS OF LEGS START PUMPING UP AND DOWN LIKE PISTONS AS TWO IDENTICAL ASTRONAUTS BEGIN THEIR BIONIC RUN...



THE ODDS OF PROBABILITY, AUSTIN, DOWN THROUGH THE COUNTLESS GENERATIONS THAT FOLLOWED YOU IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT SOMEONE WOULD EVENTUALLY HAVE YOUR NAME AND FEATURES-- IT'S JUST SIMPLE MATHEMATICS.



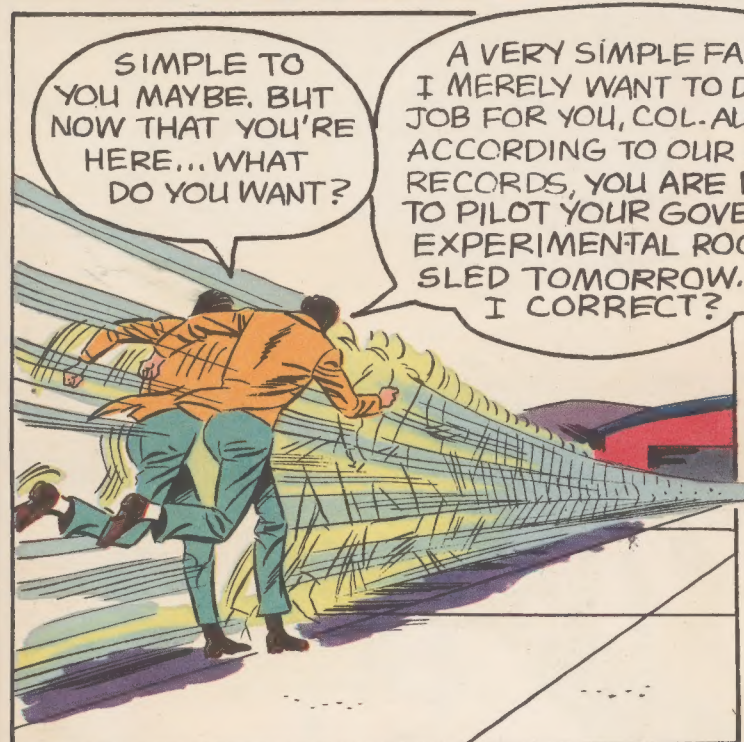
SUDDENLY, STEVE 2 DASHES OUT FROM BETWEEN THE BUNKERS-- ONLY TO COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH HIS OWN IMAGE...



STEVE AUSTIN! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...



GOOD GRIEF! OSCAR WAS RIGHT! YOU REALLY ARE MY DOUBLE!



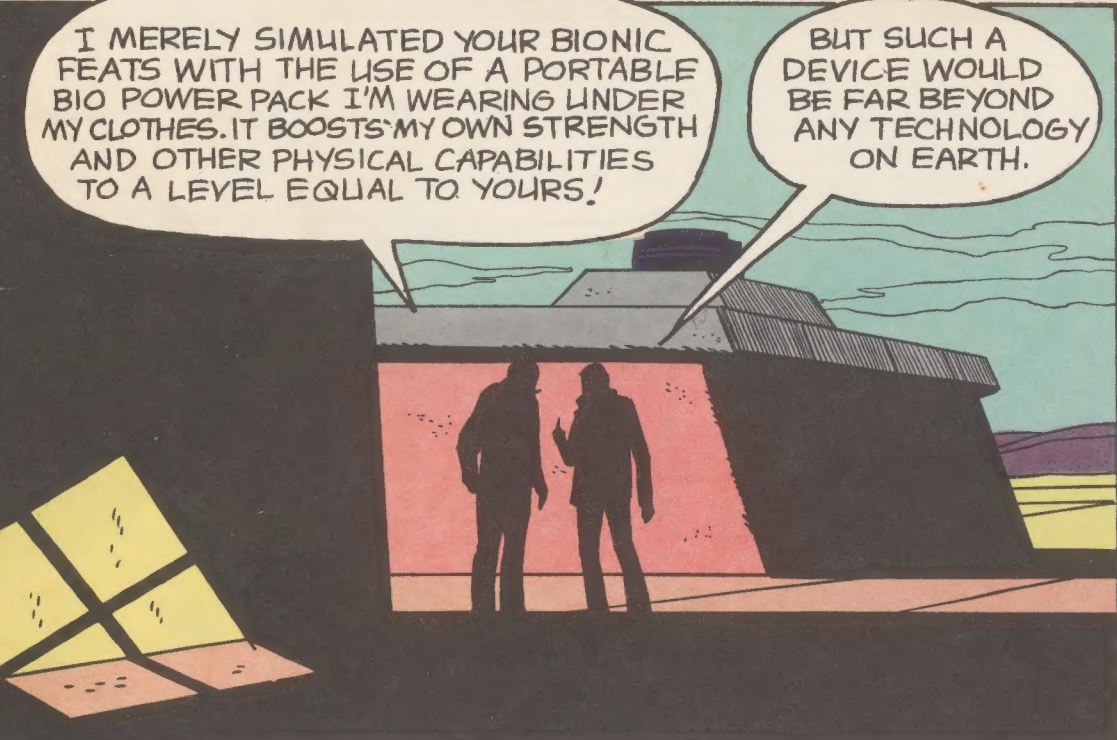
SIMPLE TO YOU MAYBE. BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE... WHAT DO YOU WANT?



A VERY SIMPLE FAVOR. I MERELY WANT TO DO A JOB FOR YOU, COL. AUSTIN. ACCORDING TO OUR HISTORICAL RECORDS, YOU ARE DESTINED TO PILOT YOUR GOVERNMENT'S EXPERIMENTAL ROCKET SLED TOMORROW... AM I CORRECT?



SO FAR. KEEP TALKING!



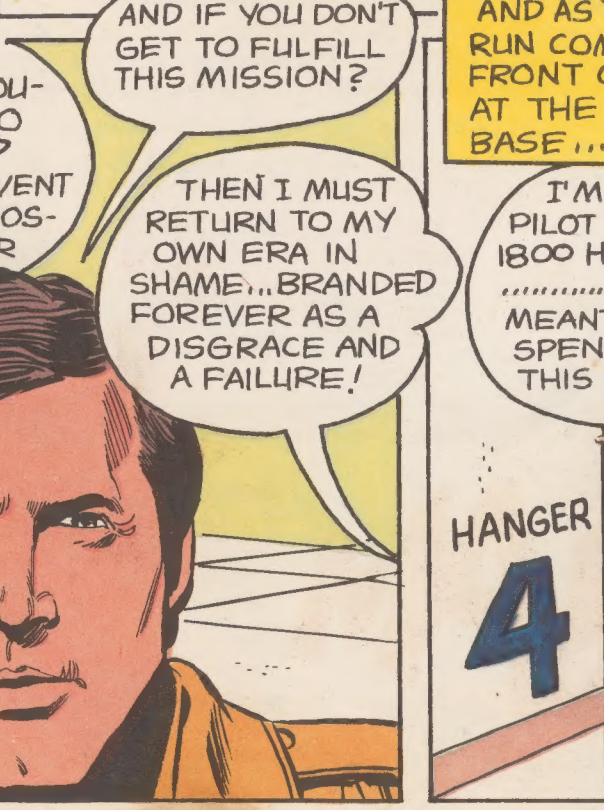
I MERELY SIMULATED YOUR BIONIC FEATS WITH THE USE OF A PORTABLE BIO POWER PACK I'M WEARING UNDER MY CLOTHES. IT BOOSTS MY OWN STRENGTH AND OTHER PHYSICAL CAPABILITIES TO A LEVEL EQUAL TO YOURS!



BUT SUCH A DEVICE WOULD BE FAR BEYOND ANY TECHNOLOGY ON EARTH.



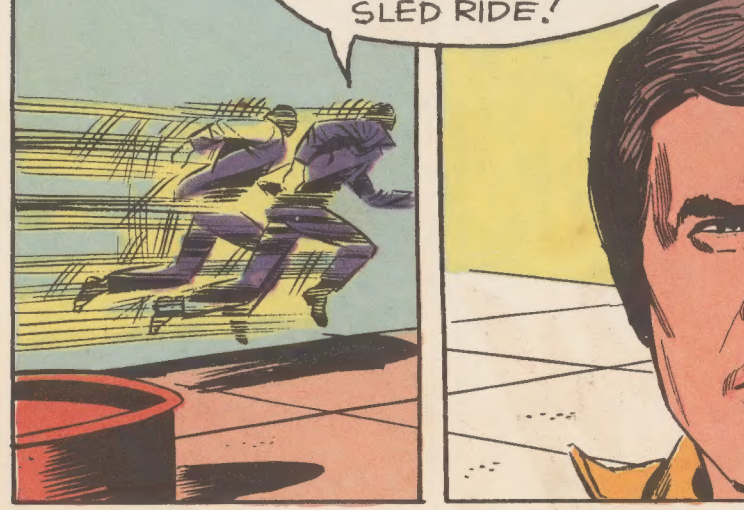
THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW!



AND IF YOU DON'T GET TO FULFILL THIS MISSION?



AND AS THEIR BLURRED BIONIC RUN COMES TO AN END IN FRONT OF A LARGE HANGER AT THE FAR END OF THE BASE...



WHEN A PERSON IN MY ERA LOCATES HIS ANCESTRAL DOUBLE IN TIME-- IT IS HIS DUTY TO TRAVEL BACK IN TIME AND HELP HIS DOUBLE THROUGH A KEY EVENT IN HIS LIFE. THE EVENT I'VE CHOSEN TO ASSIST YOU IN IS YOUR HISTORICAL ROCKET SLED RIDE!



THEN I MUST RETURN TO MY OWN ERA IN SHAME... BRANDED FOREVER AS A DISGRACE AND A FAILURE!



I'M NOT DUE TO PILOT THE SLED UNTIL 1800 HOURS TOMORROW... IN THE MEANTIME YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THIS EMPTY HANGER

DOES THIS MEAN YOU'LL LET ME PERFORM MY MISSION AND FULFILL MY DESTINY?

IT SEEMS TO BE BOTH OF OUR DESTINIES, DOESN'T IT? I'LL THINK IT OVER TONIGHT... AND LET YOU KNOW MY DECISION IN THE MORNING!

I CANNOT ASK YOU TO BE ANY FAIRER THAN THAT. I WILL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING THEN!

BUT AS THE REAL STEVE AUSTIN LEAVES... HE WOULD BE SHOCKED BY THE GRIM THOUGHTS RUNNING THROUGH HIS DOUBLES MIND...

I COULD ONLY TELL STEVE AUSTIN PART OF THE TRUTH, HISTORY DECREES HE WILL RIDE THAT SLED TOMORROW...

BUT IT ALSO DECREES HE WILL PERISH WHEN THE SLED MALFUNCTIONS AND EXPLODES IN USE. I COULD NOT TELL HIM THAT. IT IS MY DUTY TO TAKE HIS SEAT ON THAT SLED AND DIE IN HIS PLACE.

FROM WHAT I'VE STUDIED OF MY ANCESTOR-AL DOUBLES COURAGOUS FEATS HE WOULD TRY AND STOP ME FROM BOARDING THE SLED... AND THIS I CANNOT ALLOW! THE RULE OF HISTORY MUST NOT BE CHANGED!

STEVE 2... IT'S ME, AUSTIN. I'VE MADE UP MY MIND ABOUT IT.

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A NIGHT OF HEAVY DELIBERATION, STEVE AUSTIN ONCE AGAIN ARRIVES AT THE HANGER AND ENTERS...

WITH NO WARNING AT ALL, STEVE AUSTIN IS SENT REELING BACKWARD BY A PAIR OF SUPER-STRONG FEET THAT RAM INTO HIS BACK LIKE JET-POWERED PILE-DRIVERS...



I'M SORRY, STEVE AUSTIN... BUT REGARDLESS OF WHAT YOUR DECISION WAS... I AM THE STEVE AUSTIN WHO IS RIDING THAT SLED.

I SAY WE SHOULD TALK IT OVER, FIRST. MAYBE--

AGAIN, THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE ATTACKS. THIS TIME SWIPING STEVE WITH A CLAMPED DOUBLE-FIST THAT SENDS HIM HURLING THROUGH A WALL...

THERE MUST BE NO DOUBT! I'M RIDING THE SLED! IT'S MY DESTINY!

THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE CHARGES A THIRD TIME... BUT HE IS TOTALLY UNPREPARED FOR THE BIONIC FIST THAT UNEXPECTEDLY LASHES OUT INTO HIS ONCOMING BULK...



SEIZING THE ADVANTAGE, STEVE AUSTIN LUNGES FORWARD TO GRAPPLE HIS COUNTER-PART FROM THE FUTURE... UNTIL THEY'VE LATCHED ONTO EACH OTHER IN A VICIOUS STRUGGLE -- SO FAST MOVING AND FRANTIC, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL WHICH STEVE AUSTIN IS WHICH!

UNTIL... ONLY ONE STEVE AUSTIN REMAINS STANDING. BUT WHICH ONE?



IT IS NEARLY AN HOUR LATER AS THE FINAL COUNTDOWN REACHES ITS LAST STAGES...

... AND OSCAR GOLDMAN, GENERAL HICKMAN AND OTHERS WATCH THE REVING ROCKET SLED FROM THE MISSION CONTROL BLINKER.

LET US HOPE THE ION ENGINE IS FUNCTIONING CORRECTLY THIS TIME!

WITH STEVE AUSTIN AT THE CONTROLS, I CAN ASSURE YOU THE ENGINE IS IN EXPERT HANDS!

7-6-5-4-3-2-1-0



AFTER WHAT I SAW AUSTIN DO YESTERDAY, I CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT!

COULD I HAVE THAT MIKE, CORPORAL? THANK YOU --- STEVE? I KNOW YOU'RE NOT RELAYED TO ANSWER, BUT GOOD LUCK. WE'LL SEE YOU AT THE END OF THE RUN.



LOOK AT IT GO... ACCELERATING EVEN FASTER THAN WE'D HOPED! IT WILL BE BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER IN ANOTHER--



GOOD GOD! IT EXPLODED WHEN IT HIT MACH ONE!

STEVE! STEVE!



LATER, IN OSCAR GOLDMAN'S OFFICE

MR. GOLDMAN, THE REPORTERS ARE STILL OUTSIDE. THEY WANT SOME SORT OF OFFICIAL STATEMENT ON COL. AUSTIN'S DEATH!

GET RID OF THEM, CORPORAL, TELL THEM I'M NOT READY TO MAKE A STATEMENT YET... TELL THEM ANYTHING!

BUT THE NEXT MOMENT, A SHIMMERING SHAPE APPEARS IN OSCAR GOLDMAN'S OFFICE... A SHAPE THAT TAKES HUMAN FORM TO BECOME... STEVE AUSTIN!



STEVE! IS IT REALLY YOU?

BR 519 A
1

THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN^{T.M.*}

33 1/3 RPM

BR 519 A

Side 1



BIRTH OF THE BIONIC^{T.M.} MAN

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W51077-8

THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN™

33 1/3 RPM

BR 519 B

Side 2



THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE

Sandra McRae

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